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Embellished with,

I. *A highly-finished Portrait of* PINCHER, *engraved by Mr. Scott.*
II. *The* FOX *and* WILD-DUCK, *an Etching.*

PINCHER.

An Engraving by Mr. Scott, from a Painting by Mr. Cooper.

PINCHER is the property of Mr. Cooper the painter, and was bred by a man who kept a coal-shed in the neighbourhood of Lincoln's-inn-fields, who, for some act not so good as breeding dogs or selling coals, was sent on his travels among that class described by Sterne, "who set out with the benefit of the clergy, under the directions of governors recommended by the Magistrate."—His next master was the painter's father; the dog's attachment to him was extraordinary; he frequently gave him away, but to whatever distance he was taken, he was seen speedily to return. At length his master met with an accident, which proved fatal to him, and his body falling into the hands of strangers, no one could force the affectionate animal from it, until his son made his appearance, though many were bitten in attempting to remove him, not knowing it was his dog.—Pincher is now eleven years old, has fought many severe battles with success, and is yet a very staunch dog.

We particularly wish to recommend to our readers this novel mode of painting portraits of dogs, as very striking in effect, and well adapted to convey a clear transcript of the temper, as well as the likeness of the animal. Of the present effort by this young painter, who is

fast rising in his profession, nothing need be added, as we trust it will speak for itself.

FOOT-RACE ON KNAVESMIRE,

The York Race-Course.

JOSEPH Beal, of Welburn Moor-Houses, near Castle-Howard, Yorkshire, who beat Isaac Hemsworth, of Bolton, Lancashire, (given in our Magazine for September, page 290), challenged *all England* to run four miles, which was accepted by the Lancashire men, who were allowed one month to find an antagonist, and one month for training. After trying five or six men, Abraham Wood, of Mildrew, Lancashire, was fixed on for the purpose, as the hero they imagined most competent to outstrip the speed of Beal. Accordingly, on Wednesday, the 13th instant, about one o'clock, these noted pedestrians started; Wood took the lead, and kept it nearly one mile, when Beal passed him, apparently with ease; Wood, however, again headed him, but before he reached the two-mile post, Beal stretched past him, and, keeping the lead, won the race very easy, beating his opponent about two hundred yards, and performing the race in twenty-one minutes and eighteen seconds.—The ground was very soft, owing to the frequent rains, and very much against the pedestrians' running, otherwise, it is supposed, that it would have been run in much less time.—The betting in York on the evening before, and at time of starting, was 5 and 6 to 4 on Wood.—There were several bets, that Beal headed Wood at every mile-post.—Beal is only nineteen years of age, five feet seven inches high, and weighs 9st. 7lb.—The trainers were, Mr. Walkington, of Thornton-le-Clay, for Beal; and Mr. Benjamin Schofield for Wood.—The above match had excited uncommon interest, and bets to a very considerable amount were made on it.—An immense concourse of people from the neighbourhoods of the respective parties, as well as from the City of York and its vicinity, attended to see the race.

On Monday, January 16, 1797, Abraham Wood, (who was at that time nineteen years of age), ran four miles over Knavesmire, with John Browne, of Bransdale, near Kirbymoorside, Yorkshire, and lost his match by about a distance:—Brown ran it in twenty-one minutes and thirty-five seconds. The ground was very hard and slippery, owing to the severe frost in the night, and the heat of the sun in the forenoon before running.—Wood fell sick in the third mile, owing to some liquor being given him just before starting. And on Wednesday, May 26, 1802, Abraham Wood again ran John Brown, four miles over Knavesmire, and beat his antagonist one hundred yards.—At starting 5 and 6 to 4 on Wood, and in running the last mile, 6 to 1 he won.—Run in twenty minutes and eight seconds.

In the York August Meeting, 1796, John Brown won a match of *eight* miles against Walter Stevenson, of Snainton, near Scarborough:—Brown ran the *eight* miles in forty minutes and twenty-three seconds, as stated by several stop-watches; and Stevenson was not beat more than fifteen or twenty yards.—It was allowed, that a fairer, or better run foot-race, was never before seen.

On Monday, July 21, 1777, Joseph

seph Headley, of Riccal, near York, undertook for a wager of 100gs. to run *two measured miles*, upon Knavesmire, within *ten minutes*, which he won by near fifteen seconds, beating Jackson, his antagonist, very easy.—And a month before, Headley ran four miles, upon Knavesmire, within twenty-one minutes.—He was allowed to be the fleetest runner in the kingdom.

DISPUTES
BETWEEN GENTLEMEN,
On Points of Honour, &c. &c.

SIR PATRICK BLAKE *versus* SIR JAMES CRAUFURD.

BY referring to page 69 of this Magazine, it will be perceived that there hath been a very serious dispute, which occurred between two chevaliers of distinction, at Bury, in Suffolk, but which was, happily, terminated without the loss of blood, as all such differences should be, among country gentlemen—

"Else wherefore breathe we in a Christian land?"

If we are to give implicit credit to the account of this threatening affray, as it appeared in *The Dublin Correspondent*, it will be perceived that it originated in Sir Patrick Blake's being denied to Sir James Craufurd, when the latter called upon the former, at his house at Bury, and the presumed affront arose from Sir James Craufurd's having understood from one of Sir Patrick's domestics, that his master was actually at home, when he was denied to Sir James. There are two questions, which naturally arise out of this lamented event. The first is, whether a gentleman possesses an admitted right to deny himself to a visitor, whenever it may please him thus to do; and the second is, whether it is strictly consonant with decorum, to interrogate a servant as to the fact of his master's being in the house, or not? We do not urge any thing as to the propriety of the visitor's being offended, on such a denial, as that is altogether a consequent question, that is dependent upon the issue of the first.

Agreeably to the usages of civilised life, we believe that it is an allowed privilege for any gentleman to order himself to be denied to the casual visitor; but that this privilege does not extend to a visitor, who calls in pursuance of an appointment: now, as it appears that Sir James called merely *en passant*, we do not clearly perceive that he had any well-founded reason for writing a letter, so offending to Sir Patrick Blake, as it is so confidently reported he did. But human honour is a principle of such prodigious delicacy, that, like old Mechlin lace, it can be scarcely handled without receiving an injury. Like PETER FLANNEGAN'S estate, it has no boundary or outline, and plain country gentlemen are frequently puzzled to know where it begins, or where it should end!—Among the multifarious residents of the metropolis, honour assumes a different species of characteristic, and is neither so stern in its aspect, nor so unyielding in its nature. In the country, it is an exclusive property of the heart, that appertains to the higher classes only; but in great cities, it is a sort of common commodity to which every one lays claim. "Upon my honour!" is an exclamation almost as frequently used, as

as oaths at a custom-house; and though it generally signifies nothing, the practice obtains some influence from the force of its antiquity, if not from the force of its application. Civic knights, who, to the credit of their morals be it spoken, are generally

"As harmless in the chamber, as the field!"

place a broader reliance upon social honesty than ephemeral honour, and thereby escape from those imminent perils which result from indulging this chivalrous spirit too subtly.

In other, and older times, before the keen quality of "valour's steel" had been so felicitously softened down by ethics, barbarous men, upon slight disputations of this kind, would rush into the field, with an absolute, serious determination to cut the throats of each other: but now, thank Heaven, mankind are not only more polished, but, what is infinitely better, they are more charitable. We have no Dukes of Hamilton, and Lords Mohun, now tilting at each other with drawn swords, in the ring at Hyde Park, and wetting the grass beneath their feet with arterial blood, because one had, haply, leered too significantly at the mistress of the other. No, no; modern men of honour understand the management of these misunderstandings much better than our rougher, and more obdurate forefathers, and can send challenges to each other with as much facility, and as little danger, as cards of compliment, for if, *per hazard*, one of the parties should appear to have any thing of serious intention to fight, the more amiable and prudent antagonist may write an anonymous letter to the police, in the event of which they may be both seized, and bound over to keep the public peace! Blissful expedient!

But, to return to the immediate case in point, we cannot sufficiently congratulate our countrymen upon the noble triumph of discretion over passion, which hath been exhibited, in so exemplary a way, by these Suffolk gentlemen. We hope and trust that this deed of mutual forbearance will be not only commemorated by the historian, but that it may be copied, in action, through all Christendom; for what might not have been the terrible issue, had these worthy Baronets continued to blow the coals of wrath alternately, and lifted their *bloody hands* against each other!

"If you said so, then I meant so,
Then, they measur'd swords, and parted.
Oh! ho!"

Let arrogant and sanguinary cavaliers argue how they may, in favour of the savage practice of duelling; "the better part of valour is discretion," after all. The race of *Amadis de Gaul*, and *Orondates*, and the Knight of the Burning Sun, are all extinct, and are succeeded by a progeny of sober-headed men, who will calculate upon *profit and loss*, before they will engage in any adventure whatever. W.

COCKING.

To the Editor of the Sporting Magazine.

SIR,

IN consequence of a misunderstanding between the Norwich and Cambridgeshire gentlemen, I beg leave to inform you, that the grand main of cocks, so much talked of in this country, will not take

take place at the time mentioned in your last Magazine; at the same time I request leave to say, that the match is not put aside, as both parties are come to terms of an agreement, to fight a main of cocks, which, in all probability, will take place either at the latter end of January or the beginning of February next, but which of the months I am unable to say, as the days of fight are not yet fixed.—I am, Sir, your constant reader,

S.

Chatteris, Cambridgeshire,
Nov. 21, 1811.

N. B. The match had been finally agreed on by both the Norfolk and Cambridgeshire gentlemen, as stated in your last Magazine.

ECLIPSE.

To the Editor of the Sporting Magazine.

SIR,

A Correspondent in your last Number, who signs himself "A CONSTANT READER," enquires whether Eclipse or any other horse ever ran a mile in a minute?—Childers, commonly called Flying Childers, allowed by all judges to be the swiftest horse that ever ran in this kingdom, bred by ——— Childers, Esq. and got by the Darley Arabian, out of Betty Leeds, once run four miles in six minutes and forty seconds, the shortest period, I believe, in which the same distance was ever performed. He also went over eighty-two feet and a half of ground in a second, which is nearly at the rate of a mile in a minute. He once leaped ten yards on level ground with his rider.—Eclipse stands next, in regard to swiftness, with Childers; but none of whose performances are to be ranked with those now enumerated; and which may be relied on as authentic.—Your's, &c.

CAROLUS ARMIGER.

November 15, 1811.

To the Editor of the Sporting Magazine.

SIR,

A Correspondent in your last Magazine, desires to know, whether Eclipse, or any other horse, ever ran a mile in a minute? I answer him, no such performance stands upon record, either of Eclipse, Childers, or any horse whatever, nor has such a thing ever been *positively asserted* on tradition—only *supposed*, and in that way handed down of Flying Childers, rather as he was presumed capable of such a performance, than that he ever really performed it. The report was never made of Eclipse, nor any other horse, that I ever read or heard, Flying Childers excepted; and with respect to him, it obviously arose from the following circumstance. In 1721, or thereabouts (for our sporting annals were not then so regular as they have since been), Childers ran a trial over the Round Course, at Newmarket, which measures three miles, six furlongs, and ninety-three yards in length, carrying nine stone two pounds, in six minutes and forty seconds, and it was calculated that he moved with the velocity of eighty-two feet and a half in a second of time, or *nearly* one mile in a minute. In this trial, he ran against Almanzor his brother, and a mare called Brown Betty. The same year, Childers ran over the Beacon Course, four miles, one furlong, and one hundred and thirty-eight yards, carrying eight stone seven

seven pounds, in seven minutes, thirty seconds, when it was supposed he covered, at every stride, twenty-five feet. It is farther recorded, that in his exercise he leaped ten yards on a level ground with his rider. Neither Childers nor Eclipse, that ever I heard, were either tried or raced a single mile. According to my recollection, I have heard Sir Charles Bunbury say, that he offered to match his Bellario with Eclipse, a single mile over York, for five hundred, but the race was not run.

Childers was a son of the Darley Arabian, and bred in Yorkshire; Eclipse, whether the son of Shakespeare or Marsk, was descended from the same Arabian, and bred in the south. They were both resolute horses, and difficult to ride or manage; the former, according to tradition, vicious, which indeed his countenance indicates. As to the story current in Yorkshire, of Childers having been first used as a hunter, and that his great powers were discovered in the field, many reasons I think, might be assigned for its improbability.

I have not heard that a mile has been ever run in less time than by Firetail and Pumpkin, which, in 1773, eight stone each, performed the R. M. at Newmarket, in one minute four and a half seconds, for five hundred guineas; won by Firetail. Pumpkin, through Match'em, was from the Godolphin Arabian, of the older blood.

With respect to the four-mile course, Bay Malton, carrying eight stone seven pounds (same weight carried by Childers as above) in 1766, ran over it, at York, in seven minutes, forty-three seconds and a half. Malton was a great grandson of Flying Childers; on the side of his dam, he was bred from the Godolphin Arabian, so that he partook of both these great fountains of racing blood, the Darley and Godolphin Arabians; but there is a blot in his coat, on very probable grounds; his sire Sampson was, in all likelihood, only seven eights bred. L.

Nov. 18.

HUNTING.

THE second hunt this season with the Royal Buck-Hounds, took place on Saturday, the 26th ult. The ground appointed by his Majesty's master of the hounds was Tower-hill, where a very numerous field of gentlemen sportsmen were assembled. About ten o'clock a very fine young deer was turned out.—At setting off he ran with great swiftness towards Swinley, taking to the left of Cæsar's Camp, across the forest and bogs towards Bagshot, where he was taken after a run of upwards of an hour.

Out of the number of horses that take tickets for the King's hundred, there were only Mr. Batson's and Mr. Tibbott's that came in for tickets this day.

These hounds hunted again on Saturday, the 23d instant. About ten o'clock a numerous field of gentlemen sportsmen assembled on Tower-hill, near Swinley, where there was a fine deer turned out for the day's diversion, which shewed great sport. He at first ran with great speed towards Bagshot, where he took to the right across the Forest, by Wickham Bushes and East Hampstead Park, taking through the inclosures by Bracknel, &c.; he then ran with great swiftness towards Broad Common, taking to the right by the New Lodge back, where he was taken in Follendon Park,

Painted by A. Cooper. J. Scott Sc.

PINCHER,

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Park, after a run of near three hours.—There was excellent sport during the whole day.

Lord Derby's Hounds turned out a deer at the Oaks, on Saturday, the 2d instant, for the first time this season, in the presence of upwards of eighty horsemen, and after a most severe run of thirty-five minutes, they took her near Epsom; it is supposed to have been the sharpest run ever known in the time.

On Monday, the 4th instant, the Glynn Hounds unkenneled a fox in Dunmear Wood, Cornwall, which ran the dogs through Cotter Wood, and thence across the country for a mile beyond Dubbwalls—back again, and over Roughtor, and thence through Brisland, St. Tudy, and Teath, where reynard lost all his followers, but about seven couple of dogs, which were left in pursuit of him, and were not heard of till several days after.—Horses and riders were completely *done up*.

On Thursday, the 7th instant, the hounds of W. W. Richardson, Esq. unkenneled a fox, at Parham, Sussex, which afforded a most excellent chase over the Downs to Cobden, from thence to Lee Farm, by Michelgrove, to Augmering Park, through Augmering Woods, to High Down Hill, where he endeavoured to cross near the Mill, but being hard pressed, he was unable to top the hedge, and his staunch pursuers ran in, and destroyed poor reynard, after a hard run of two hours.

On Wednesday, the 13th instant, the Foley Hounds unkenneled at Broad Heath, near Worcester, and after a short run, reynard arrived at the Severn, and immediately took water, and swam to an island, whence, after staying a short time, he again took the water, and swam to the bank he had before left. Being closely pressed, he took shelter in a hollow tree, where the hounds killed him. In consequence of the river having flooded the country, from the effects of the late heavy rains, the Earl of Plymouth had nearly met with a serious accident in the chase; as he was going through some water, which was thought shallow, his horse fell into a ditch. The Noble Earl fortunately received no other injury than a severe drenching.

Mr. Osbaldeston's Hounds afforded the Burton Hunt a most excellent day's sport on Saturday, the 16th instant. The hounds met at Cammeringham Gorse, and had been in covert only a few minutes when they found a leash of foxes, one of which broke away towards Spridlington, and continued that line for some time, then turned from Hackthorne House, and finding the earths stopt at Hackthorne Gorse, he gallantly faced the Heath over Welton, Aisthorpe, Scampton to Tillbridge-lane, tried the earths near Scampton town, and was run into at Carlton, after a burst of thirty-five minutes, without a check. —Brattleby Thorns then furnished a bad fox, which after twenty minutes running, was killed a few fields from the Thorns, without sport. But the treat for the amateurs was reserved for the afternoon. A disturbed fox from Brattleby was found in Cammeringham Low Gorse: he allowed himself to be badgered about in Brattleby Thorns for forty-five minutes, then taking advantage of a good start, he faced a delightful country through Cammeringham, Ingham, Fillingham, Coates, crossed the river Till to Willingham Gorse, Willing-

Willingham Town, Kexby, Sir Charles Anderson's coverts, to Thurlby Wood; he broke again over Lea parish, and was handsomely picked up in an open field at Knaith Park, within a short distance of the river Trent, after one hour and thirty-five minutes run from leaving Brattleby. The first run was at a slapping pace, which even Leicestershire could not have excelled; the last was a real Lincolnshire run at a good hunting pace, and every hound took his share of the work with an improving scent, till they who-ooped him without a hound missing.

Weymouth, Nov. 16.—The lovers of the chase on Thursday last enjoyed one of the best day's sport ever experienced in this county; the fineness of the morn, the music of the horn, and the tongue of the hounds, with an assemblage of upwards of four score horsemen, afforded a rich treat not only to the hunt, but to many pedestrians from this place and Upway, who witnessed the unkenneling a famous old fox, from Hewish Furze, which went away in gallant style, and after a most capital run of two hours and a half, with only one short check, they ran into him in their usual style. Mr. Farquharson was almost the only person with the hounds during the first part of the chase, as the country proved very deep, and severe for the horses, and the hounds going all the time a tremendous pace. The gentlemen's nags were most of them completely done up.

On Monday, the 18th instant, the Linlithgow and Stirlingshire hounds threw off at Dundas hill, without finding. After trying Craigie hill, and several lesser covers, with like success, a fox was at last unkenneled, which, after a short run, went to ground near to Leuchold; but upon being dug to, bolted, and was almost immediately chopped by the hounds. It being now two o'clock, the hounds were carried on at a sharp trot to try Duntarvie, several miles to the westward. Here they found a fox at once, which, after some sharp running in and about Duddingstone wood, made for Dundas hill, through which extensive cover he was so closely pressed, that he had not time to try a single earth. He now pointed towards the sea coast to the west of the Queensferry, and was finally killed on the beach, at the new landing-place of Port Edgar, after a severe burst of forty minutes, through a strong and a deep country, without a single check. But what principally makes this chase worthy of remark, is, that the fox, upon being hard pressed by the hounds in the cover near to Port Edgar, *took soil*, that is, he boldly sought in the *sea* that protection which was denied him on *land*, and was actually seen, by the few sportsmen *in*, gallantly swimming before the hounds more than a gun-shot from the shore, it being then high water. Not, however, finding that security he expected from the watery element, he made several desperate attempts to re-land, in the very teeth of the body of the pack, who continued to bay at him from the place where they first threw up, but was at last seized, in the water (though not with impunity), by a leading hound, more adventurous than his fellows. It is but justice to the feelings of the sportsmen present to say, that the general sentiment excited by this uncommon scene was entirely in favour of poor Reynard, and that "Save him, save him!" was the universal cry; but, alas! Old Grainger, inexorable as the hounds he hunts, thought otherwise.

LIST

LIST OF THE WINNING HORSES, &c. GOT BY SIR PETER TEAZLE.

Continued from our last Volume, page 277.

Ages. 1803. *No. of Prizes.*

6. AGONISTES, Lord Darlington's, 200gs. and the King's Plate at York; also the Gold Cup, value 100gs. with 39gs. in specie, at Pontefract 3
3. Brother to Stamford, Sir F. Standish's, 200gs. and 350gs. at Newmarket.... 2
3. Brother to Beelzebub, Mr. Bettison's, 60gs. at Ludlow 1
5. Cheshire-Cheese, (late Belleisle) Mr. Cholmondeley's, 90gs. the Earl of Chester's Plate of 100gs. and 120gs. at Chester; the King's Plate at Newcastle; 80gs. and 50l. at Preston; 80gs. at Nantwich; 130gs. at Nottingham; the King's Plate and 190gs. at Lichfield; also 105gs. at Oswestry. 11
3. Ditto Ditto, Sir H. Williamson's, the Derby Stakes of 875gs. at Epsom 1
3. Doncaster, Lord Darlington's, 160gs. and 165gs. at York; also 40gs. at Malton 3
4. Duxbury, Sir F. Standish's, 80gs. at Newmarket; and the Produce Stakes of 500gs. at York 2
6. Haphazard, Lord Darlington's, 100gs. at Newmarket; 500gs. 200gs. and one of the Subscription Purses of 268l. 15s. at York 4
4. Pipylin, Mr. Sitwell's, 50gs. at Newmarket; 50l. at Derby; and 100gs. at Doncaster.... 3
3. Rosanna, Hon. L. Savile's, 50l. at Northallerton.... 1
6. Rosebush, Hon. L. Savile's, 120gs. at Oxford 1
3. Starling, Sir H. Williamson's, 50l. at Middleham.... 1
5. Timbertoe, (late Wilkes) Mr. Whaley's, 15gs. 75gs. and 20gs. at Newmarket 3
4. Walton, Sir H. Williamson's, the third Class of the Oatlands' Stakes of 250gs. 50l. and a King's Plate at Newmarket.... 3

1804.

3. Bagatelle, Lord Grosvenor's, twice 50gs. 190l. 75gs. and 50gs. at Newmarket 5
3. Bay Filly, (Sister to Beelzebub) Mr. Timms's, 50l. at Stamford .. 1
4. Black Colt, Mr. Squire's, 50l. at Worcester 1
6. Cheshire-Cheese, Mr. C. Cholmondeley's, the Macaroni Stakes of 120gs. at Catterick; 50l. at Chester; 60gs. at Nantwich; and 90gs. at Richmond 4
3. Coriolanus, Mr. Clifton's, 160gs. at Beverley; 50l. at Chesterfield; 50l. at Lichfield; and 50l. at Leicester 4
4. Ditto Ditto, Sir H. Williamson's, the Claret Stakes of 600gs. at Newmarket 1
5. Duxbury, Sir F. Standish's, 500gs. 200gs. and 50l. at Newmarket.. 3
7. Haphazard, Lord Darlington's, 200gs. and one of the Subscription Purses of 268l. 15s. at York; also 200gs. at Doncaster 3

Ages.	1804.	*No. of Prizes.*
3.	Houghton-Lass, Mr. T. Hutchinson's, 50l. at Durham; Mr. J. Wardell's, 113l. at Richmond; 50l. at Pontefract; 50l. at Doncaster; and 50l. at Newmarket	5
3.	Josephina, Mr. Clifton's, 100gs. at Preston; and 50l. at Shrewsbury	2
3.	Master Betty, Sir H. T. Vane's, 135gs. at York	1
2.	Merryman, Mr. Kirwan's, 20gs. at the Curragh, Ireland	1
3.	Miss Brocket, Hon. G. Watson's, twice 50l. at Canterbury	2
2.	Miss Hornpipe Teazle, Mr. Hewett's, 80gs. at York	1
3.	Pandora, (late Maud) Mr. Hunter's, 50l. at Longrea; and 60l. at Limerick	2
5.	Pipylin, Mr. Sitwell's, 50gs. and 100gs. at Newmarket; 50l. at Derby; and 50gs. at Doncaster	4
3.	Rochdale, Sir T. Gascoigne's, 50l. at Pontefract; and 50l. at Northallerton	2
4.	Rosanna, Hon. L. Savile's, 50l. at Manchester; and 50l. at Nottingham	2
4.	Sally, Lord Fitzwilliam's, 250gs. at York	1
4.	Sir Harry Dimsdale, Mr. C. Norton's, 100gs. 115gs. and 100gs. at Newmarket	3
4.	Sir Oliver, Lord Stamford's, 105gs. the Earl of Chester's Plate of 100gs. and 60gs. at Chester; twice 40gs. at Bridgenorth; 83l. at Ludlow; 50gs. at Worcester; 150gs. at Lichfield; and the Gold Cup, value 100gs. at Doncaster	9
	Sir Pertinax, Sir M. M. Sykes's, 50gs. and 60gs. at Beverley; 60gs. at Doncaster; and 60gs. at Malton	4
4.	Starling, Sir H. Williamson's, the King's Plate and 300gs. at York; also the King's Plate at Doncaster	3
3.	Virgin, Mr. Abbey's, 50l. at Ilsley	1
5.	Walton, Sir H. Williamson's, the King's Plate and 100gs. at Newmarket; also the King's Plates at Guildford, Salisbury, Winchester, Warwick, and Lichfield: also 60gs. at Winchester	8
3.	Witchcraft, Lord Strathmore's, 120gs. at Catterick; and the Produce Stakes of 550gs. at York	2
	1805.	
4.	Bagatelle, Lord Grosvenor's, the Claret Stakes of 300gs. at Newmarket; Lord C. Somerset's, 110gs. at Kingscote	2
3.	Barbarossa, His R. H. the Prince of Wales's, the Egremont Stakes of 900gs. at Brighton	1
3.	Caleb Quot'em, Lord Fitzwilliam's, 200gs. and 225gs. at York; also the Gold Cup, value 100gs. at Doncaster	3
	Cock-a-hoop, Mr. Hawke's, 50gs. at Lewes	1
4.	Coriolanus, Mr. Clifton's, 50l. at Newcastle, Staffordshire	1
4.	Czar Peter, Lord Foley's, 200gs. 60gs. and twice 25gs. at Newmarket	4
5.	Ditto Ditto, Sir H. Williamson's, the Craven Stakes of 120gs. at Newmarket; and the King's Plate at Guildford	2
6.	Duxbury, Hon. G. Watson's, 15gs. 50gs. and 5gs. at Newmarket	3
3.	Goth, Lord Grosvenor's, the first Class of the Prince's Stakes of 300gs. at Newmarket	1

3. Hedley,

Ages. 1805. *No. of Prizes.*

3. Hedley, Colonel Kingscote's, 50l. at Ludlow 1
4. Houghton-Lass, Mr. J. Wardell's, 70gs. at Newmarket; Sir J. Shelley's, the King's Plate at Ipswich 2
3. Jasper, Lord Grosvenor's, 60gs. and 30gs. at Newmarket 1½
4. Josephina, Mr. Clifton's, 50l. at Bridgenorth; 50l. at Nottingham; and 50l. at Walsall 3
3. Iris, Lord Grosvenor's, 75gs. at Newmarket 1
3. Knight Errant, Lord Grosvenor's, 45gs. and 30gs. at Newmarket 1½
3. Little Peter, Lord Foley's, 50gs. 300gs. 200gs. and 100gs. at Newmarket; also 200gs. at Epsom 5
4. Maiden, Mr. Wilson's, 100gs. and 25gs. at Newmarket; Mr. Elwes's, 50l. at Huntingdon; and 50l. at Northampton 4
4. Master Betty, Sir H. T. Vane's, the Produce Stakes of 650gs. and 300gs. at York 2
2. Minstrel, Lord Fitzwilliam's, 80gs. at Doncaster 1
3. Miss Hornpipe Teazle, Mr. Hewett's, the Produce Stakes of 450gs. and 30gs. at York; also 120gs. and 50gs. at Doncaster 4
4. Pandora, Mr. Hunter's, 50gs. at the Curragh; and 175gs. at Tuam, Ireland 2
6. Pipylin, Major Pigott's, 500gs. at Bibury; Mr. Mellish's, 55gs. at Bibury 2
5. Sally, Lord Fitzwilliam's, 60gs. at York; and 50l. at Doncaster.. 2
5. Sir Harry Dimsdale, Lord Foley's, 200gs. 75gs. and 50gs. at Newmarket; also 100gs. and 250gs. at Bibury 5
3. Sir Paul, Lord Fitzwilliam's, 150gs. at York 1
5. Starling, Sir H. Williamson's, the Gold Cup, value 100gs. with 30gs. in specie, at Middleham; the King's Plate at Newcastle; 50l. at York; 70l. at Richmond; 40gs. the King's Plate, and twice 50gs. at Kelso 8
3. Trafalgar, Lord Darlington's, 120gs. at Lewes 1
4. Virgin, Mr. Abbey's, 50l. at Oxford 1
6. Walton, Sir H. Williamson's, 200gs. 100gs. 50l. and the King's Plate at Newmarket; also 50l. and 60gs. at Lewes 6
4. Washington, Mr. Biggs's, 50l. at Bibury; the Gold Cup, value 100gs. at Kingscote; and 50gs. at Dorchester 3
4. Welch-Rabbit, Mr. C. Cholmondeley's, 50l. at Newcastle, Staffordshire; and 50l. at Nantwich 2
4. Witchcraft, Lord Sackville's, 200gs. at Maddington; 50gs. at Bibury; 50l. at Stockbridge; the King's Plates at Winchester and Salisbury; also 100gs. 50gs. and 100gs. at Newmarket.... 8
3. Young Roscius, Lord Stamford's, 60gs. at Bridgenorth 1
3. Yorkshire, Lord Strathmore's, the Gold Cup, value 100gs. at Boroughbridge 1

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3. Atlas, Mr. Ackers's, 50gs. at Newton; 50l. at Preston; and 35gs. at Nantwich 3
5. Bagatelle, Lord F. Bentinck's, 180gs. at Maddington; 150gs. and 50gs. at Bibury; 140gs. at Exeter; 100gs. at Kingscote; and thrice 50gs. at Newmarket 8

 4. Barbarossa,

Ages.	1806.	*No. of Prizes.*
4.	Barbarossa, his R. H. the Prince of Wales's, 50gs. 100gs. and the King's Plate at Newmarket; 322gs. at Brighton; the King's Plate at Lewes; also the King's Plate and 60gs. at Canterbury	9
3.	Bay Filly, (out of Faunus's dam) Hon. G. Watson, 15gs. at Newmarket	1
4.	Bay Filly, (Sister to Duxbury) Sir F. Standish's, 50gs. at Newmarket	1
4.	Caleb Quot'em, Lord Fitzwilliam's, 100gs. at York	1
3.	Clasher, Mr. Sitwell's, 500gs. 25gs. and 200gs. at Newmarket; Sir J. Shelley's, 100gs at Newmarket	4
5.	Czar Peter, Mr. Mellish's, 125gs. the King's Plate, and 100gs. at Newmarket	3
3.	Desdemona, Lord Strathmore's, the Produce Stakes of 100gs. at Catterick; the Produce Stakes of 850gs. at York; and 220gs. at Doncaster	3
3.	Epsom-Lass, Mr. J. Croft's, 50l. at Epsom; the Queen's Plate at Chelmsford; the Gold Cup, value 80gs. with 20gs. in specie, at Reading; and 50l. at Newmarket	4
3.	Fyldener, Mr. Clifton's, 100gs. 120gs. and 275gs. at York; also the St. Leger Stakes of 950gs. at Doncaster	4
3.	Grazier, Duke of Hamilton's, 100gs. at Preston	1
9.	Haphazard, his R. H. the Prince of Wales's, 100gs. at Lewes	1
4.	Hedley, Mr. Wrixon's, 50l. at Cardiff	1
3.	Hipswell-Lass, Mr. S. Duncombe's, the Gold Cup, value 100gs. at Lincoln	1
5.	Houghton-Lass, Sir J. Shelley's, the first Class of the Oatlands Stakes of 250gs. and thrice 100gs. at Newmarket; also 200gs. at Lewes	5
4.	Jasper, Lord Grosvenor's, 200gs. four times 100gs. and 50gs. at Newmarket; also 250gs. at York	7
5.	Josephina, Mr. Clifton's, 50l. at York; also 110gs. and 60l. at Knutsford	3
4.	Knight Errant, Lord Grosvenor's, 50l. at Nantwich	1
3.	Little Fanny, Sir H. T. Vane's, 50l. at York; 50l. at Pontefract; also 40gs. and 50l. at Northallerton	4
4.	Little Peter, Lord Foley's, 200gs. the Claret Stakes of 500gs. and 200gs. at Newmarket	3
4.	Margaretta, Mr. Biggs's, 50l. at Salisbury; 50gs. at Southampton; 50l. at Reading; and 50l. at Abingdon	4
4.	Milo, Lord Derby's, 105gs. and the Earl of Chester's Plate of 100gs. at Chester; 160gs. at Preston; the King's Plate at Warwick; and 60gs. at Doncaster	5
3.	Miss Cranfield, Mr. Watt's, 40gs. at Malton; and 50l. at Beverley	2
3.	Miss Eliza Teazle, Mr. Hewett's, 50gs. at Doncaster	1
3.	Pagoda, Hon. G. Watson's, 100gs. at Newmarket	1
3.	Paris, Sir F. Standish's, 1100gs. and 450gs. at Newmarket; Lord Foley's, the Derby Stakes of 1150gs. at Epsom; and 100gs. at Newmarket	4

2. Paulina,

Ages.	1806.	*No. of Prizes.*
2.	Paulina, Lord Fitzwilliam's, 120gs. at York; 80gs. at Pontefract; and 80gs. at Doncaster	3
3.	Pipylina, Lord Foley's, twice 50gs. 100gs. 50gs. and 20gs. at Newmarket; also 160gs. at Pontefract	6
4.	Pluto, Mr. Timms's, 50l. at Tenbury	1
a.	Prince Bangradion, Hon. M. Hawke's, 150gs. at Doncaster	1
a.	Sir Arthur, Mr. Creagh's, 25gs. 50gs. and a Subscription Purse at Rathkeal, Ireland	3
4.	Sir Paul, Lord Fitzwilliam's, twice 60gs. at Malton; the King's Plate at York; also 200gs. and the King's Plate at Doncaster	5
3.	Sir Peregrine, Mr. Ladbroke's, 50l. at Ascot; and the Gold Cup, value 100gs. with 60gs. in specie, at Egham	2
a.	Sir Pertinax, Mr. T. Sykes's, 50gs. at Skipton	1
3.	Taurus, Lord Darlington's, 100gs. at Newmarket; Mr. Sitwell's, 65l. 15s. at Nottingham; 50l. at Derby; and 50gs. at Doncaster	4
4.	Trafalgar, Lord Darlington's, 200gs. and one of the Subscription Purses of 260l. 8s. 4d. at York; the Gold Cup, value 120gs. and 100l. at Pontefract; and the Doncaster Stakes of 160gs. at Doncaster	5
3.	Warrior, Mr. Clifton's, 100gs. at Malton; and the Union Cup, value 100gs. with 200gs. in specie, at Preston	2
5.	Washington, Mr. Watts's, twice 50gs. at the Curragh, Ireland	2
5.	Witchcraft, Lord Sackville's, thrice 200gs. at Newmarket; 110gs. at Maddington: also 70gs. and 15gs. at Salisbury	6
4.	Yorkshire, Hon. G. Watson's, 200gs. at Newmarket	1
4.	Young Roscius, Lord Grey's, 50l. at Chester	1

To be continued.

A SMITHFIELD JOCKEY IN FORMER TIMES.

IN Poor Robin's Intelligence, a publication of 1679, is the following memoir of a Smithfield Jockey, &c.

"Smithfield, March 31.—This afternoon, at a general rendezvous here, were mustered together a great number of horses and horse-coursers, that is to say, jades and rooks; for I defy the cunningest gamester in Covent-Garden to offer more tricks of cheating and cosenage than a Smithfield jockey. He is a fellow that would deceive all the world, and nobody so soon as a friend that confides in him; therefore, whosoever takes a horse upon his word is sure to be jaded. The mare mentioned in our last Intelligence (as a lean, py'd one, near ten hands, comes two and thirty, narrow jawed, sour headed, saddle backed, goose rumped, hip shot-foundered, and moon blind), came this day into the market, so neat and trim, that, like a new beauty, all eyes were upon her; her colour was now coal black, with a star, snip, and one white foot; she had learned to swallow eels as naturally as a heron, and she was blown up like a butcher's veal, till she appeared as queer about the buttocks as a suburb hostess; they had

had beaten out so much of her teeth that you would have taken her for a yearling colt, as old folks, when they have but a snag or two left, pap for children; and, in brief, all her defects were so supplied, that a sly racer of the West presently snapped her up, and designs to do notable feats with her upon Newmarket Heath."

MALE DEER PULLED DOWN BY HARIERS.

ON Friday, November 1st, a pack of hariers (Froude and Leigh proprietors), were trying Baxton Moor, on the turnpike road, leading from Tiverton to South-molton, in the county of Devon; when, on a sudden, they acknowledged a scent that was immediately declared to be a wrong game.—Shortly afterwards, a large red male deer was seen before them, which they closely pursued upwards of fifty minutes, when they ran in and bayed him on a hedge. Some skirmishes ensued, by which he gained an escape, and made for a large water (the Exe), several miles distant. In this he was disappointed, the hounds again running in very quick on him, so that he found his only defence were his antlers, which, being so long and sharp, were very formidable when he placed himself on an eminence. With these he annoyed his opponents, goring the small hounds most savagely; he maintained the defensive part well, until the horsemen came up, when after some difficulty (as the hounds were haunching him) his throat was cut, and the body carried to Knowstone kennel in triumph.—The deer was supposed to have been in a remarkably fine state for any sharp exercise, the season not permitting him to be very fat; he has a very noble head, and is considered, in point of age, in maturity. During the whole time, the running hounds (though they had had a hard run the same morning with a hare which held on three quarters of an hour), were never either seen or heard; several couples, which, disliking the scent, followed behind, alone directed the sportsmen what point to make for. A greater distance, across a country much inclosed, in a less time, was supposed never to have been performed in the sharpest fox-chase. Mr. Froude hunts the hounds himself, and rode his favourite half-bred horse Greyboy, a well-known hunter.

INVITATION TO QUALIFIED SPORTSMEN TO KILL GAME ON BECKING FARM,

In the Parish of Great Marlow, Bucks.

IN consequence of a wood, called the Moor-Wood, belonging to Sir William Clayton, Bart. Lord of the Manor of Great Marlow, having of late years been converted into a preserve, the farm called Becking, in the parish and county above-mentioned, has, from its contiguity to the said wood, been so much infested with game, that the injury done thereby to the crops hath sometimes exceeded to the amount of the rental, and the tenant, Mr. Benjamin Stallwood, a very industrious farmer, with a large family, after having held the farm upwards of twenty years, with considerable advantage to himself, and satisfaction to me, hath found so great a change from the above circumstance, that he hath desired to relinquish the farm, and it consequently came into my possession, as

as proprietor thereof, at Michaelmas last. As I conceive it very wrong to permit these wild animals to destroy the food that was intended for the sustenance of man; and not less so, that the property of industrious cultivators should be exposed to such cruel spoliation; but, as I am also aware, that the same law which prohibited this honest farmer from destroying these animals, that have nearly destroyed him, will not allow me to kill them as *I can*, but only in a certain way, of which, being no sportsman, I cannot avail myself; I have determined to give this public notice, that all qualified persons may sport on my said farm at Becking, save and except only Sir William Clayton, Bart. who, being the owner of the preserve alluded to above, I consider as the source and origin of the grievance. And whereas there are two other farms, also contiguous to the Moor-Wood, called Finnimore and Wood End Farms, which likewise have suffered very serious injury from the same cause, I farther declare, that I am requested and authorised by Joseph Copestake Townsend, Esq. proprietor of these two farms, to say, that all qualified persons are welcome to sport thereon, save and except only Sir William Clayton, Bart. who has been served with a notice, some time past, not to trespass on any of that gentleman's lands.

Although the object of this advertisement is the protection of private property, yet it may be observed, that it will also promote the public good, if any remedy should thereby be obtained, against a great and an increasing nuisance —the establishment of private preserves, which, from the devastation they create, must have a material influence on the present high price of provisions.

In the reign of William Rufus, the New Forest was converted into a *Royal Preserve*,—a measure that has been treated with merited execration, both by Poets and Historians; and so intolerable a grievance did it appear to our ancestors to be compelled to sacrifice the fruits of agriculture to savage sports, that, with arms in their hands, they sought a remedy against the extension of the evil, and obtained it in the *Forest Charter*. By this means, desolation was bounded and concentrated; *now* it is dispersed and multiplied all over the kingdom; for, at present, every sportsman must have his preserve, and instead of one *Rufus* we have a thousand.

Even during the period of scarcity, the lands contiguous to the different preserves belonging to the Lord of the Manor of Great Marlow were most shamefully devastated, particularly at a farm called Tencrofts, then occupied by the owner thereof; who must inevitably have been ruined, had she not been a person of considerable property. It seems to be the practice of the Lord of the Manor of Great Marlow never to establish these nuisances in the midst of his own lands, but contiguous to those of others; by which means, his *hares* and his *rabbits* are generally fed at other men's cost. Rabbits, indeed, may be *openly* exposed to sale; and, so great hath been the traffic carried on by the gamekeeper of the Great Marlow Manor, for many years, in this article, that he has at last been rated to the Income-Tax, for the annual revenue which he is publicly known to derive from it. Mr. Stallwood was ridiculed and laughed at, when he applied

applied for compensation to the owner of the Moor-Wood preserve; from which nuisance he had that year suffered eighty pounds damage, on a moderate computation. The public, doubtless, will not think that the complaints of a hard-working and industrious farmer, who has been made, against his will, to contribute eighty pounds *in one year* to the sports of a Baronet, or the profits of his game-keeper, are a fit object of ridicule; but the public, though just, are not bound to make any recompense for such injuries.—Should any liberal-minded person, however, feel an interest for this oppressed and useful member of society, they may hear more of his hard case by a line directed (post paid) to him at Old House Farm, near High Wycombe, Bucks, another farm which I have thought it right to let him, and where, not being in immediate contact with sporting neighbours, he will, I trust, be assured of reaping the fruits of his own industry, as every Englishman *ought to do.*

J. JOHNSON.

Seymour-Court, near Great Marlow,
Oct. 29, 1811.

A NEW-INVENTED GUN-LOCK.

From the Moniteur of Nov. 13, 1810.

REPORT of the Society for the encouragement of national industry, by M. Gengembre, in the name of the Committee of Mechanical Arts, upon a new Gun-lock, presented to the Society by M. Lepage, Gunsmith to his Majesty the Emperor and King.

The Society having desired M. Guyton Regnier and myself to examine a new gun-lock, invented and made by M. Lepage, gunsmith to his Majesty the Emperor; we now lay before you the result of our examination and experiments upon that lock.

M. Prelaz has for some time made a new gun-lock on a model brought over from England.—In this lock, the priming, which is made of Berthollet's powder, or common powder, made with the superoxigenated muriate of potasse, instead of nitra, inflames by the blow of a punch, which is struck by a cock acting in the same manner as the dog head of a common lock (see the report of M. B. Delessert, No. 69, of the Bulletins of the Society).

M. Lepage, wishing to overcome the difficulties which occurred to the use of this powder as a priming, the advantages of which had been so completely shewn in the report of M. B. Delessert, has with this view contrived a new gun-lock, similar in point of form, and possessing many of the common lock.

In the gun-lock of M. Lepage, each priming falls into the pan, from a small flask or magazine, which regulates the quantity; this quantity, about 1-8th part of a grain, we have found sufficient to produce all the effects, which we ascertained in the following experiment.

On the 29th of last July, M. Lepage gave us, for the purpose of experiment, two guns, one new the other already used; all the parts of the lock of the first were new, entirely finished, and tempered; the second had its old lock, the pan of which was taken off, and a punch in a cavity to keep the flame (*couvre-feu*) put in its place, and instead of the doghead and flint, a piece of steel kept firm by the screw of

of the doghead, neither of the new pieces of this lock were tempered. We charged these with common gunpowder; each charge was the usual cartridge, deducting the priming.

We fired each gun 103 times, without any other intermission but that occasioned by the heat of the piece.

We fired three or four times in a minute. The ten first were fired with ball, and (afterwards with the old gun) all the following with powder alone.

We never cleaned the barrel nor any part of the lock.

When each of the guns had fired sixty times, the dirt of the barrel would not permit any paper to be rammed down, and we fired without wadding.

After eighty-five discharges of each gun, the coat of dirt in the barrel was so thick that the ramrod could not be pushed down, and we continued to fire, contenting ourselves to shake the gun to make the powder go down.

In all the trials we had not a single disappointment; we charged and primed one of the guns, until it became so hot we could not touch it, and then let it cool, the discharge was as quick as the preceding; we then charged again, and primed both without cleaning them; after having fired both a hundred and six times, and laid them aside for two hours, we afterwards fired them with the same success.

Although the touchholes of these locks were never obstructed, and never once missed fire, we can nevertheless suppose that, in the actual service of the army, some particles of dirt or other matter might get into the pan and choak up the touchhole. But the rapidity with which the priming darts its fire through the touchhole, made us think that it would be sufficiently powerful to drive away any thing which might obstruct it. In truth, the following improvements, which we repeated six times, did not leave the least uneasiness on that point; we took to pieces the lock of the new gun, and completely stopped up the touchhole at the side of the barrel, with a small piece of thin slate, after having introduced and compressed into it some of the powder of this same slate; this piece of slate covered the touchhole of the lock, and necessarily pressed strongly against the edge of the touchhole of the barrel, while we put the lock in order again; we paid great attention to the ramming the common gunpowder well down in charging; at each experiment, the communication of the fire was always as quick, and the discharge as complete, as if the touchhole had been quite free.

The result of these experiments was much in favour of the locks of M. Lepage. But the more the inflammation succeeded completely, the more it seemed to us that the use of this powder of oxymuriate would be dangerous in carrying, and in the service might be liable to frequent accidental blows, which might inflame it, as in the locks we have described.—We mentioned this to M. Lepage, who assured us that there was not the least danger of its inflaming, unless the blow was given between two very hard substances; and to support this assertion, he enclosed, before us, 130 gramms of the same powder, in a barrel of the size of decimetre. He fixed this barrel on a piece of wood,

wood, under which were nailed four cross-pieces; he tied to this a long cord, by means of which a young man drew it with great rapidity along some unequal ground about six hundred metres long; he repeated the same experiments, after having put along with the powder twelve lead balls, weighing about seventeen gramms each; at last, when the barrel was filled with these balls, he threw it from the height of about twelve metres, on very hard ground: in each of these trials there was no inflammation.

When the powder was taken out of the barrel, it was hot enough to be felt by the hand; it was in a great measure reduced to dust, but it had not lost its quality of inflaming from a blow between two very hard substances, as it went off at once when put into M. Lepage's lock.

It appears, then, that with some precautions in the use of the powder, made with oxymuriate of potasse, and particularly in preparing it, it will be of the very greatest utility as a priming for fire arms; and after the experiments of which we have given you an account, and the particular examination which we have made of the lock of M. Lepage, both before and after these trials, we believe that this skilful gunmaker has attained the object which he proposed, and that his lock will be of lasting service, certain, and without danger; and we propose to the Society to give a description and drawings of the lock in the next number of its Reports.

Read at the sitting, 28th of August, 1810.

(Signed)

GENGEMBRE, Reporter.

BETTING ON HORSE-RACES.

Court of Common Pleas, Westminster, November 7.

Clayton *v.* Dilly.

MR. Serjeant Pell moved for a rule to shew cause why the verdict for 105l. which plaintiff had obtained in this cause, should not be reduced to 5l. The parties were both horse-jockeys, and the plaintiff, it was stated, had been authorised by the defendant to bet for him at Epsom races. He accordingly made two bets, of 50l. each, on a race-horse called Pledge. This horse lost the race, and the plaintiff paid two persons, of the names of Walker and Bland, 50l. each. The defendant had also received 5l. from the plaintiff, but this was admitted, and no question arose on it. The ground on which he made the present application was the same that he had submitted on the trial, of which his Lordship had taken a note, and given him leave to move the Court on it, viz. that the plaintiff had no right to recover from the defendant the 100l. paid to Walker and Bland, because it was an illegal act to lay a bet on a horse-race; he, therefore, paid the money in his own wrong, and could not recover.

Chief Justice Mansfield—"What are the Statutes relating to this subject?"

Serjeant Pell stated, that the 13th of Geo. II. c. 19, permitted horse-racing for a 50l. stake only at two places. A subsequent statute had allowed that sum to be run for at all courses.

Chief Justice Mansfield—"What is the statute that makes the betting illegal?"

Serjeant Pell then quoted the general

general Gaming Statute of the 9th of Anne, c. 14; but as this relates only to persons playing at dice, cards, &c. or others betting on such games, and rendering the winner of 10l. and upwards liable to be sued for treble the sum, it did not bear on the case.

Mr. Justice Lawrence observed, that the Act of the 16th Charles II. included cock-fighting, horse-racing, and dog-fighting, and those betting on such amusements. The question was, whether the betting was or was not "on the side or hand" of a person playing at a game, coming within the meaning of the statute?

Mr. Serjeant Pell then read the 16th of Charles II. c. 2, sec. 2; by which it is enacted, "that if any persons shall unlawfully play at cards, dice, skittles, shuffle-board, &c. or amuse themselves with cock-fighting, horse-racing, dog-fighting, or bet on "the side or hand" of those who are so unlawfully employed, and win any sum or sums of money above 10l. they shall forfeit treble the value."—Rule granted.

Sir James Mansfield observed, after the conditional rule had been granted, that Mr. Clayton had betted to great advantage; it did not appear that he had stated that the bets were for Dilly; "consequently," said the Judge, "if he had won, they might have been his own; if he had lost, it would have been Dilly's."

The decision of this question will be of considerable importance to sporting men.

ARABIAN INVENTION OF A LIFE PRESERVER.

ONE of the most ancient methods of preventing drowning, perhaps coeval with navigation and piracy, is by the skin of a goat, though its advantages were too often applied to facilitate injustice and rapine.—The banks of both the Euphrates and Tigris are infested with robbers, who are accustomed to swim aboard of the boats in the water, and to carry off whatever they can seize. Travellers have often been surprised at the length of the distances which the Arabs will pass floating on the water.

They accomplish these voyages by means of a goat's skin, of which they sew very completely the different openings, with the exception of the skin of one of the legs, which they use as a pipe to blow up the rest of the skin, and afterwards twist and hold it very tight. After this preparation, they strip themselves naked, form a package of their clothes, and tying it on their shoulders, lay themselves flat on the goat-skin, on which they float very much at their ease, paddling with their hands and feet, and smoking their pipes all the time. Not only men, but women and girls, adopt this method of crossing the river, and make the air re-echo with their songs while they are passing.

CELEBRATED HORSE BREAKER.

(From Townsend's Statistical Survey of the County of Cork.)

AMONG the curiosities of this district may be properly included a very extraordinary power displayed by one of its natives, in controuling and subduing the refractory disposition of horses. What I am about to relate will appear almost incredible, and is certainly

 very

very hard to be accounted for; but there is not the least doubt of its truth; many of the most respectable inhabitants have been witnesses of his performances, some of which come within my own knowledge.—He was an awkward, ignorant rustic, of the lowest class; his name James Sullivan, but better known by the appellation of the Whisperer; his occupation horse-breaking. The nick-name he acquired from a vulgar notion of his being able to communicate to the animal what he wished, by means of a whisper; and the singularity of the method seemed, in some degree, to justify the attribute. In his own neighbourhood, the notoriety of the fact made it appear less remarkable, but I doubt if any instance of a similar subjugating talent is to be found on record. As far as the sphere of his controul extended, the boast of *veni, vidi, vici*, was more justly claimed by James Sullivan than by Cæsar, or even Bonaparte himself.

How his art was acquired, or in what it consisted, is likely to remain ever unknown, as he has lately left the world without divulging it. His son, who follows the same trade, possesses a small portion of the art, having either never learned the true secret, or being incapable of putting it in practice. The wonder of his skill consisted in the celerity of the operation, which was performed in privacy and without any apparent means of coercion. Every description of horse, or mule, whether previously broke or unhandled, whatever their peculiar vices or ill habits might have been, submitted, without show of resistance, to the magical influence of his art, and in the short space of half an hour became gentle and tractable. The effect, although instantaneously produced, was generally durable. Though some were more submissive to him than others, they seemed to have acquired a docility unknown before. When sent for to tame a vicious beast, for which he was paid more or less, according to distance, generally two or three guineas, he directed the stable, in which he and the object of the experiment were placed, to be shut, with orders not to open the door until a signal was given. After a *tete-a-tete* of about half an hour, during which little or no bustle was heard, the signal was made, and, upon opening the door, the horse appeared lying down, and the man by his side, playing familiarly with him, like a child with a puppy dog. From that time he was found perfectly willing to submit to any discipline, however repugnant to his nature before.

I once saw his skill tried on a horse, which could never before be brought to stand for a smith to shoe him. The day after Sullivan's half-hour lecture, I went, not without some incredulity, to the smith's shop, with many other curious spectators, where we were eye-witnesses of the complete success of his art. This too had been a troop-horse, and it was supposed, not without reason, that after regimental discipline had failed, no other would be found availing. I observed that the animal appeared terrified, whenever Sullivan either spoke or looked at him; how that extraordinary ascendancy could have been obtained, it is difficult to conjecture.

In common cases this mysterious preparation was unnecessary—he seemed to possess an instinctive power of inspiring awe, the result, perhaps, of a natural intrepidity, in which, I believe, a great part of

his

his art consisted, though the circumstance of the *tete-a-tete* shews that, upon particular occasions, something more must have been added to it.

A faculty like this would, in other hands, have made a fortune; and I understand that great offers had been made to him for the exercise of this art abroad—but hunting was his passion. He lived at home, in the style most agreeable to his disposition; and nothing could induce him to quit Duhallow and the fox-hounds.

A CARD-TABLE COMPARED TO A FIELD OF BATTLE.

THE contending parties at a card-table, are as eager there for victory, and the spoils, as soldiers in a battle. In the mimic game of war, Kings are the commanders in chief, Queens are generals in petticoats, and knaves the army contractors. Then follow the undisciplined recruits, armed with *spades* and *clubs*. Stationed round the table, the hostile armies face each other, and begin the fight, resolved to conquer or to fall; the bravest *hearts* are taken in the conflict. Kings and queens lie prostrate, or are led away, captive to the enemy's camp, and such a ransom is demanded for their freedom, as drains the coffers of the vanquished party.

DEFINITION OF THE TITLE "A MAN OF THE WORLD."

ONE who has ruined the woman who loved him, and then abandoned her to shame, reproach and penury—shot his man in what is deemed honourable warfare; imposed on the trusting confidence of him he denominated his best friend, by ruining his fortune at the gaming-table, and eloping with the wife of his bosom—who has broke the hearts of his parents, by raising the needful at a premium of cent. per cent. upon the ancient estate of his more prudent forefathers, by granting to the money-lending sharks, bonds, post-obits, and mortgages, to be paid at the death of his sire. This desideratum gained, he flies to the clubs, sets on the hazard of a die the cultivated meadows, druidical-oaks, and the gothic domains of his progenitors; seven's the main, he loses, and the antique towers of his family mansion tremble to their foundation! He has wasted his inheritance, but he has purchased worldly wisdom; and the simple well-plucked *Pigeon* becomes transmuted, by dire necessity, into a wily, wary *Rook*, or Man of the World.

AFFAIR OF HONOUR,

BETWEEN SIR JAMES CRAUFURD AND SIR PATRICK BLAKE.

A Suffolk Newspaper of the present month, has published the following correspondence between the above Baronets:—

We are authorised to publish the following account of the termination of a difference which had arisen between Sir James Craufurd and Sir Patrick Blake.—With a view to accommodation, two friends of the parties met, and agreed on the following paper, to which agreement the principals acceded:

Paper agreed on as a basis of accommodation between Sir James Craufurd and Sir Patrick Blake.

Sir James Craufurd will acknowledge by a written declaration, that he

he sincerely regrets that he should have been led to write any thing insulting to Sir Patrick Blake; he will therein apologise for having done so; and will declare that he never had any intention of offering an insult to him.

Sir Patrick Blake will, on his part, acknowledge, by a written declaration, that he sincerely regrets that he was urged, by the provocation received by Sir James, and by his positive refusal of all explanation and satisfaction, to the measure of posting Sir James Craufurd's name in a paper in the coffee-room.

Sir Patrick Blake, in consequence of the explanation now given by Sir James Craufurd, retracts the opinion which he in that paper declared of the character and principles of Sir James Craufurd.

In consequence of this agreement, the following letters were exchanged between Sir James Craufurd and Sir Patrick Blake:

"*Nether Hall, Nov.* 1, 1811.

"SIR—I hereby acknowledge that I sincerely regret that I should have been led to write any thing insulting to you; I very willingly apologise for having done so, and declare that I never had any intention of offering an insult to you.—I am, Sir, your most obedient servant, "JAMES CRAUFURD.

To Sir Patrick Blake, Bart.

"*Bury, Nov.* 1, 1811.

"SIR—I hereby acknowledge that I sincerely regret that I was urged, by the provocation given by you, and by your positive refusal of all explanation and satisfaction, to the measure of posting your name in a paper in the coffee-room.

"In consequence of your explanation now given, I am induced to retract the opinion which I declared in that paper of your character and principles.—I am, Sir, your most obedient servant,

"PATRICK BLAKE."

To Sir James Crauford, Bart.

An Irish Journal (the *Dublin Correspondent*), gives us the following as the origin of the affair:—

"The dispute between Sir James Craufurd and Sir Patrick Blake originated in Sir J. Craufurd, on his arrival at Bury, having called on Sir P. Blake, who was denied to him. He discovered from his inquiries of the servant that Sir Patrick was at home, and, after leaving the house, Sir James Craufurd wrote to Sir P. Blake a very insulting letter, telling him that "he had no right to give himself airs, as he (Sir P. Blake) was produced by nothing but a potatoe and a sugar-cane;" his father having been an Irishman, and his mother the daughter of a West India Planter. The consequence was a challenge from Sir P. Blake; to which he received for a reply that they were by no means upon equal terms, as Sir J. Craufurd was the father of a family, and Sir P. Blake was childless. Upon the receipt of this answer, Sir P. Blake went to the public News-room, at Bury, and posted up these words:—"Sir James Craufurd is a poltroon and a scoundrel."

TURF MATCHES.

NEWMARKET CRAVEN MEETING, 1812.

MONDAY, Lord C. Somerset's Camerton, by Hambletonian, 8st. 7lb. agst Major Wilson's Bolter, by Walton, 8st. 2lb. two middle miles of B. C. 200gs.

TUESDAY,

TUESDAY, Sweepstakes of 200gs. each, h. ft. R. M.

	st. lb.
Lord Lowther's Camerton, by Hambletonian	8 7
Duke of Rutland's Grimalkin, by Chance	8 7
Sir C. Bunbury's Rival, by Whiskey	8 7
Ld G. H. Cavendish's Merry-go-round	8 4
Duke of Grafton's Web, by Waxy	8 0
Mr. Andrew's Vagrant, by Trumpator	7 7

Lord Jersey's Asmodeus, 8st. 7lb. agst Col. Morgan's Oporto, 8st. Across the Flat, 200gs. h. ft.

Duke of Rutland's Sorcery, 7st. 13lb. agst Mr. Prince's b. c. Beverley, by Golumpus, out of Miss Cranfield, 7st. 10lb. R. M. 200gs. h. ft.

FRIDAY, Sweepstakes of 200gs. each, h. ft. Ab. M.

	st. lb.
General Gower's Cressida, 4 yrs old	8 10
Mr. Craven's Dimity, 4 yrs old	8 10
Duke of Rutland's Grimalkin, 3 yrs old	8 3
Mr. Prince's Beverley, 3 yrs old	8 1
Duke of Grafton's Web, 3 yrs old	7 9

Duke of Grafton's Whalebone, 8st. 9lb. agst Major Wilson's Bolter, 8st. Across the Flat, 150gs. h. ft.

First Spring Meeting, 1812.

THURSDAY, Duke of Grafton's Brother to Joke, agst Mr. Craven's Tooley, by Walton, 8st. 7lb. each, Across the Flat. 200gs.

SATURDAY, Lord G. H. Cavendish's Middlethorpe, 8st. 7lb. agst Col. Udney's Truffle, 8st. the two middle miles of B. C. 500gs.

Second Spring Meeting, 1812.

MONDAY, Sweepstakes of 200gs. each, Ditch-in.

	st. lb.
Mr. Andrew's Discount, 3 yrs old	7 12
Duke of Rutland's Grimalkin, 3 yrs old	7 8
Mr. Prince's Beverley, 3 yrs old	7 7

Mr. Andrew's Trophonius agst Col. Udney's Truffle, 8st. 3lb. each, Ab. M. 200gs. h. ft.

FRIDAY, Lord G. H. Cavendish's Handel agst Lord Stawell's Cato, 8st. 4lb. each, D. I. 300gs. h. ft.

Sweepstakes of 200gs. each.—Across the Flat.

	st. lb.
Lord Foley's ch. c. Soothsayer, by Sorcerer	8 10
Duke of Rutland's Sorcery, by Sorcerer	8 3
Lord G. H. Cavendish's Bethlem Gaber, by Sorcerer	8 2
Colonel Udney's Truffle, by Sorcerer	8 2
Mr. Andrew's Trophonius, by Sorcerer	7 13
Gen. Gower's b. c. by Walton, out of Currycomb's dam	7 3

Report says, that as soon as the above Stakes were closed, 20,000gs. were betted at the room at Newmarket.

York Spring Meeting, 1812.

TUESDAY, Sweepstakes of 100gs. each, h. ft. for four-years-old colts, 8st. 7lb.—Two miles.

Duke of Leeds's Philippic, by Young Woodpecker.

Mr. T. Duncombe's Cottager, by Hambletonian.

Sir G. Armytage's Speculator, by Chance.

Sir M. M. Sykes's Sir Malagagie, by Sir Peter.

York

York August Meeting, 1812.

TUESDAY, Mr. Watt's filly, Mother Bunch, by Dick Andrews, out of Miss Cranfield, agst Sir M. M. Sykes's filly, Scancataldi, by Sancho, out of Teazle Hornpipe, the last mile and half, 100gs. each, h. ft.

York Spring Meeting, 1813.

MONDAY, Duke of Leeds's b. c. by Sancho, out of Rover's dam, agst Sir M. M. Sykes's b. c. by Sancho, out of Sir Marrinell's Sister, 8st. 3lb. each, the last mile and half, 200gs. h. ft.

Duke of Leeds's ch. f. by Selim, dam by Drone, 8st. agst Mr. Vernon's ch. c. by Quiz, dam by Alexander, 8st. 3lb. the last mile and half, 200gs. h. ft.

Newcastle Meeting, 1812.

TUESDAY, Mr. Bigge's b. f. Puce, by Remembrancer, agst Mr. Brandling's roan filly, by Alonzo, 7st. each, one mile, 50gs.

THE POLISH GAME OF DRAUGHTS, ITS ORIGIN AND HISTORY, WITH RULES FOR PLAYING.

From a Treatise lately published, entitled, "*The Polish Game of Draughts, illustrated by a variety of curious Situations: being a copious Selection from the ingenious French Treatise of M. Manoury, together with considerable additions and improvements.—By J. G. Pohlman, Esq. of the Audit Office.*"

FROM the original, or common game of draughts, which is played upon a table containing sixty-four squares, and with twenty-four men, half white, and half black, the Polish Game differs, by being played upon a table containing one hundred squares, and with forty men; and also by the increased powers it gives to the men and to the kings. In the original game a man moves, and can take forward only, and a king moves from square to square, and takes only the adversary's piece or pieces near him: in this game, a man, in addition, takes backwards, and a king moves to any square in the line, and takes the adversary's pieces near, or far from him.

From the table or draught board containing a greater number of squares, and the pieces being also more numerous, and having more liberty of action, than belong to the original game, it is obvious that the calculations incidental to the Polish Game are in proportion more ingenious, varied, and extensive.

The origin of the Polish Game of Draughts does not appear to have been ascertained as a matter of fact; but it would appear from the treatise published by Mr. Manoury, that this improved game originated at Paris, in the year 1720 or 1721, and is attributed to two players, who were extremely skilled in the original game, one of them a French officer, and the other a Polish nobleman; and hence the title of the new game may be ascribed to French courtesy, especially as it was not known in Poland for many years subsequent. The circumstance is therein thus related:—" A French officer of rank, who then belonged to the Regent's establishment, was frequently in the habit of playing the original game of Draughts, at his apartments in the Palais Royal, with a Polish nobleman. One day as they were playing together, there appeared in their game a particular-

ticular situation, which gave rise to an observation from the officer; he pointed out to the nobleman a fine stroke which might be made, if the laws of the game allowed the men to take backwards, like the kings. The Polish nobleman, after an attentive examination, coincided with his friend; but observed, in his turn, how much finer a stroke might be made if the draught board, instead of eight lines, had ten, and instead of four black and white squares on each line, it had five; which he immediately demonstrated by sketching, upon a piece of paper, a table suitable to the purpose. A few days after, the nobleman having caused a draught board to be made according to the above plan, as also forty draught men, black and white, returned with the same to his friend, and shewed him also the plan he had drawn up as to the movements, and the regulations under which it was proposed to establish the new game. And several meetings having been devoted to the examining and arranging of the whole scheme, the result was the present game, which, for awhile, was confined to some of their mutual friends, and after some time became generally known under the title of the Polish Game of Draughts."

The death, in the West Indies, of a celebrated player at this game, of the name of Laclef, who was thoroughly acquainted with everything that appertained to it, is likewise adverted to, as the cause which prevented the above narrative from being more complete. But for this circumstance, and the loss of his curious and scientific notes, the history, it is added, would have been perfect, and the game much illustrated.

It should be recollected, however, by the admirers of the game, as a matter of some consolation, that it is highly probable Mr. Manoury's exertions were, in consequence, the greater, and his zeal is manifest in his treatise, which may be considered as the constitution of the Polish Game, in the same manner as the work published by Monsieur Pierre Mallet, French Royal Engineer, and Professor of Mathematics, in 1668, is of the original Game of Draughts.

It is related in Mr. Manoury's treatise, that among the earliest players who were seen to play publicly at the Polish Game, was a descendant of the celebrated traveller Tavernier, of Geneva, who played at the coffee house, Café du Commerce, Place Dauphine, in 1727. About the same period this game began to be played also at the Hotel de Soissons, at the Café de l'Opera, Rue St. Honoré, Quaie de l'Ecole, and at some other public places at Paris, and the old game gradually disappeared.

At any rate, it is quite certain that the Polish Game of Draughts has long been, and continues to be played in preference to the other, throughout France, and also in most other parts of the continent. As a game in which chance has nothing to do, it stands next to chess, and is readily embraced by persons who find the old game of draughts too limited, and the game of chess demanding too much study.

Of great players at the Polish Game of Draughts, the treatise records the before-mentioned Laclef as a wonderful instance; for though less distinguished for brilliancy of strokes than Marchand, another player of celebrity, he was more shrewd and acute in seasonably exchanging man for man, gaining advantage

advantage of situation, the move, and straitening, perplexing, and out-manœuvring the adversary.—Mr. Manoury, who kept a coffee-house which was frequented by skilful players, enraptured as he appears to have been with the game, was hardly inferior to either. The celebrated Philidor was partial to the game, and a good player at it, but it is said could not stand against players of this rank; he therefore the more willingly devoted all his attention to chess.

It is to be observed, that neither at this nor the original game, between first-rate players, do any particular strokes occur; the whole of the game, from beginning to end, is striving at position, at exchanging opportunely, at posting their men advantageously, at gaining the move, &c. so that whenever such players engage, being of equal strength, and provided they make no fault, the result must ever be a drawn game.

Rules and Principles of the Game.

1. The table, or draught board, containing one hundred squares, fifty of which are white, and fifty black, is placed with an upper white corner towards the right hand; twenty white men, and twenty black men, are then placed on the white squares in opposite directions.

2. Each player plays alternately.

3. A man moves obliquely forward one square at a time, viz. from one white square to another white square; and having one or more pieces to take, he moves over two, four, six, or more squares, according to the number of pieces that are in a situation to be taken, and he may, in such case, move backwards.

4. A piece is in a situation to be taken if it stand immediately close to an adversary's man, provided there be an empty square next to the piece; in which case the adversary's man takes the piece, after placing his own man upon the empty square.

5. In like manner, if there be several pieces in such a situation, having respectively between each a vacant square, the adversary's man takes over all of them, and places himself on the last vacant square.

6. But he is not to take off any of the captive pieces until he has rested upon the last square, as far as he can go.

7. Neither can a man nor a king, in the execution of a stroke, move more than once over any of the captured pieces.

8. If by oversight or otherwise, any of the captured pieces be not taken off, but be left on the board, there is not only no redress for your not having taken off as many as you ought, but the capturing piece itself becomes forfeited, or, as it is commonly called, huffed, at the option, however, of the adversary. The act of huffing is not reckoned as a move.

9. You may decline huffing an adversary's piece, and compel him to take; and you may delay doing either.

10. If several of the adversary's pieces happen to be in situations to be taken by one or more of your pieces, it is necessary that you do take in the direction which secures most captives, taking preferably a king to a man. The adversary has the option to compel you to do this, or subject you to forfeit the man or king with which you should have taken.

11. When a man is arrived on any

any of the five squares in the lines which confer the right of being crowned, another of his own colour is placed upon him, and the compound piece is then called a king.

12. The lines which confer this right contain the squares numbered 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, and those numbered 46, 47, 48, 49, 50; so that if the white men be placed on and play from the squares, 31 to 50, they go to king on 1, 2, 3, 4, 5; and the black men consequently on 46, 47, 48, 49, 50.

13. If in the course of taking his adversaries, a man happens only to pass on one or more of the squares in these lines, without dwelling thereon, he is not therefore to be crowned, as this is lawful only in the event of the stroke terminating, or leaving him upon or in possession of one of these squares.

14. A king is not confined to move from square to square, but may move from one end of an oblique line to another, if the passage be free; that is, if there be none of his own colour in the way, nor of the adversaries, provided such adversaries are not in a situation to be taken. And the king having adversaries to take, may at once traverse over several squares, provided those squares are empty; or over squares occupied by the adversary's pieces, if those pieces are in a situation to be taken; so that a king often turns to the right and to the left, and makes almost the whole range of the board.

15. When, towards the conclusion of the game, two equal players happen to be left, the one with three kings, and the other with one king only on the board; if the single king be upon the centre diagonal line, and there be no immediate stroke in view, the game, after one or two moves, should be relinquished, and considered as a drawn game, (as courtesy, in this case, requires that the player who has the three kings, should not avail himself of the twenty moves described in next article.)

16. But if the single king do not occupy the said centre diagonal line, as there are, in consequence, several schemes whereby the three kings may succeed in entrapping him; it is usual to grant for this purpose, to the player who has the three kings, to play on till twenty moves shall have been respectively played; when, if he do not so succeed, the game is pronounced a drawn game.

17. When, towards the end of a game, it happens that only a king, against a king and two men, or two kings and one man, are remaining on the board, the player having the solitary king may compel the adversary to have his man or men crowned on the spot, in order to lose no time in beginning to count the aforesaid twenty moves.

18. If, at any time, you make a false move, it depends upon the adversary whether it shall be recalled.

19. If you touch a piece, unless for the sake of arranging the pieces, the adversary may compel you to play it if it can be played.

A number of examples for playing are given by Mr. Pohlman in this treatise, and we recommend it to our readers as an amusing and scientific production.

THEATRICALS.

Lyceum Theatre.

ON Thursday, the 31st ult. a play, called *The Kiss*, constructed

structed on the old model of English comedy, was produced at this Theatre. It is the production of Stephen Clarke, Esq. but it is very evident that a considerable portion of it is borrowed from the *Old Spanish Curate*, of Beaumont and Fletcher, and which, indeed, is in part confessed by the prologue.

The Dramatis Personæ were as follows:—

Count Olmedo	Mr. Putnam.
Octavio	Mr. Waldegrave.
Leandro	Mr. De Camp.
Sebastian	Mr. Ray.
Gaspar	Mr. Wrench.
Bartolo	Mr. Dowton.
Lopez (the Village Curate)	Mr. Lovegrove.
Diego (Sexton)	Mr. Knight.
Pedro	Mr. Maddocks.
Sancho	Mr. Evans.
Perez	Mr. Webb.
Orelia	Miss Duncan.
Amaranta	Mrs. Orger.
Phœbe	Mrs. Scott
Landlady	Miss Tidswell.

Alguazils, Servants, Masqueraders.

The scene, the plot, and the sentiment, were Spanish; and the play was an amusing bustle of stratagem, equivoque, and misconception. The Count Olmedo, in jealousy of his wife, locks her up; and she exerts her energies to outwit, or undeceive, her husband. An amour, which is carried on by Amaranta, a rich lawyer's niece, and Leandro, who has adopted the temporary character of his clerk, gives some tolerable colour to the Count's suspicion. A considerable part of it is occupied in the contrivances by which the old lawyer's (Dowton's) vigilance is to be set asleep; and a scene, in which he is deluded from home, under pretence of visiting a dying man, who is about to make him sole executor, is extremely humorous, and was admirably performed. There were several other excellent scenes in the piece, particularly that in which the Curate and the Sexton encounter Leandro, which is one of the best that can be named within the whole range of the drama. The plot is not deficient in business, nor is the interest upon the whole ill sustained, till the fifth act, which was altogether vapid, and inspired an insuperable sense of weariness. The language is blank verse; the diction pure, and if not often vigorous, is sometimes forcible and elegant. It possesses also a pretty fair proportion, not indeed, of wit, but of just and appropriate allusion. The humour is broad and farcical. If it be, as we have been given to understand, a first production, we should regret to be instrumental in leading the author to an utter renunciation of the drama. Tried by the standard of Beaumont and Fletcher, or that of the author of *The Honeymoon*, it must fall; but, compared to the average merit of recent productions, it may be considered as no disreputable attempt. Our modern drama is, to be sure, sunk low enough, and we are happy to observe and nourish the faintest glimmerings of nascent genius.

The play was performed rather indifferently. Mr. Putnam was inadequate to his part, and ranted with most egregious and uncouth abruptness. Miss Duncan played with spirit; and at the conclusion of the epilogue, which contains an allusion to the resurrection of Drury-lane Theatre, displayed no small dexterity in eluding a clamorous opposition, which threatened the annunciation of a second performance. It has, however, been repeated many evenings since, and instead of being received with disapprobation, been honoured with great and unequivocal applause.

PRI-

PRIVATION FOR EVER!

Discite *quam parvo* liceat producere vitam
Et quantum Natura petat.

LUCAN.

MR. EDITOR,

IN your last Magazine you informed us of a wager, which had been laid, relative to *Pedestrianism without Food.* It has indeed long been apparent, that pedestrianism, pure, simple, and unmixed, has nearly lost its interest, or rather one should say, has *run it out* with the public. The celebrated Barclay match was the first that connected pedestrianism with *privation,* and there is room for an inexhaustible variety of useful imitations of it in a nation so much addicted as our's to eating, drinking, and sleeping. That match was more a question of abstinence than of activity; and I have myself some hope of outvying the performance, since it has been supposed, that the possibility of abstaining from sleep depends much upon the certainty of not being fatigued by too much thought when we are awake.

We are, I hope, Mr. Editor, upon the eve of a series of experiments, by which it will be ascertained upon how little we can *live and walk,* and from which there will result a complete system of the *Philosophy of Privation!* It is said, that Socrates, upon being led into a store of jewellery, exclaimed, "How many things are here, which I do not want." The day may come in the progress of our improving age, when we may hear the same thing from an alderman in a tavern. I hope to see a long list of competitors, who shall not only walk, but ride, dance, shoot, box, hunt, make political speeches, and write books of philosophy, some without bread, and others without gin, till it shall be acknowledged, that in England, at least, *Reason* is continuing to advance in her dominion over matter, and the *perfectibility of human nature* shall again be a topic with deistical scheme-stealers from German impostors.

While these experiments shall administer to the knowledge of the physician and the naturalist, we may also hope for other *matches at privation* worthy of the notice of the moralist and the observer of manners. We have run round the present sphere of our emulations in matters of amusement, till the track has become beaten and tiresome from its sameness. What new prospects arise for adventurers in *Nothingology,* and, Mr. Editor, what new occasions for paragraphs! The newspapers will not fail to record the endurances produced under the anti-consuming system. Methinks I see lying before them, for their choice, many pages of such paragraphs as the following:—

"We are assured that the Marchioness of ——— has undertaken to abstain, for two nights, in the next week, from rouge, routs, and cards."

"The next session of Parliament is expected to be unusually tranquil, Mr. ——— having undertaken to limit himself to five speeches per week; and not to make more than forty attempts to add the business and privileges of the executive power to those of the legislature."

"A certain Countess is *in training,* for an abstinence of a whole week from scandal."

"It is rumoured that J—— F——, Esq. the oldest of the Members

bers in Parliament for Scotland, has bound himself not to drink more than two bottles of port per day, during a whole month.—N. B. This account requires confirmation."

"Mr. Kemble has resolved to conduct a theatrical campaign without cavalry."

"The Editors of all the London Papers have determined, that nothing but ascertained truths shall appear in their columns.—N. B. It is intended to reduce the papers to one-fourth of their present size."

I am, Mr. Editor, your obedient servant, NE QUID NIMIS.

COURSING MEETINGS.

MALTON.

MONDAY, November 11, being the opening day, Sir M. Sykes's fox-hounds threw off at Stockton Forest, where they had a short run. In the evening, at Walton, the names of the dogs being thrown into a hat and drawn out in the usual way, were started as under on the Tuesday, and won as follow:—

Major Bower's b. d. Bumper, beat Sir Francis Boynton's b. and w. d. Hamilton.

Mr. Best's r. and w. b. Vesta, beat Major Bower's Maida.

Mr. Hill's b. and w. b. Daphne, beat Mr. Croft's r. and w. b. Coz.

Major Topham's blue b. Maria, beat Major Bower's Blackboy.

Mr. Harrison's b. and w. b. Fly, beat Major Bower's b. d. Whitenose.

Mr. Best's y. and w. b. Venus, beat Mr. Hill's Spanker.

Major Topham's b. and w. d. Galliard, beat Sir Francis Boynton's Miss.

Mr. Monson's Balloon, beat Major Topham's Fly.

The courses were remarkably fine in general, and the hares ran uncommonly stout.

Major Bower beat Mr. Hill in three matches of puppies.

WEDNESDAY.—Sir M. Sykes's foxhounds tried Major Bower's course at Welham, where they killed a fox, and afterwards went on to Ox Close at Lunwood, but had no run.

THURSDAY.—The Second Class of greyhounds for the Cup were run as under:—

Mr. Monson's Balloon beat Major Bower's Galliard.

Mr. Hill's Daphne, beat Mr. Best's Vesta.

Mr. Harrison's Fly fell lame, and forfeited to Major Bower's Bumper.

Mr. Best's Vesta, beat Major Topham's Maria.

Five or six other matches were run this day, in which Major Topham won two and lost one.

The courses were in general good, and most of the hares run were killed.

ILSLEY, BERKS.

FIRST day for the Cup, Tuesday, November 12.

Mr. Goodlake's Glory, beat Col. Stead's Simplicity.

Mr. Duffell's Smut, beat Mr. Bunce's Blossom.

Mr. Davenport's Danger, beat Mr. Wroughton's Warrior.

Mr. Nelson's Nimble, beat Mr. Long's Lydia.

Mr. Bunce's Bona Fide, beat Mr. Hayward's Roebuck.

Mr. Jones's Jumper, beat Mr. S. Worrell's Swift.

Mr. B. Moreland's Mary, beat Mr. F. Craven's Croney.

Mr.

Mr. Thornhill's Toilet, beat Mr. Cox's Cora.

Winners reduced to four Brace.

Mr. Duffer's Smut, beat Mr. Goodlake's Glory.

Mr. Davenport's Danger, beat Mr. Nelson's Nimble.

Mr. Jones's Jumper, and Mr. Bunce's Bona Fide, run an undecided contest.

SECOND DAY.

Jumper had the course given him, from a severe cut received by Bona Fide.

Mr. Thornhill's Toilet, beat Mr. B. Moreland's Mary.—A good course.

Mr. Davenport's Danger, beat Mr. Duffell's Smut.

Mr. Thornhill's Toilet, beat Mr. Jones's Jumper.

Mr. Thornhill's Toilet, beat Mr. Davenport's Danger.

Toilet carried away the Cup to her aged master, Mr. Thornhill, (the oldest greyhound breeder in Berkshire), having beat the Shropshire dog in a most superior style. —The hares in general were inferior to the greyhounds.

Great merit is due to Wm. Moreland, Esq. for his attention in preserving the hares.

Louth, Lincolnshire.

On Tuesday, the 12th instant, and Thursday and Saturday following, three most respectable and numerous meetings of the members of the *Louth Coursing Society*, and other amateurs of that diversion, sanctioned by the liberal patronage of Charles Chaplin, of Blankney, Esq. M. P. and Geo. Chaplin, of Tathwell, Esq. took place upon their extensive domains in the neighbourhood of Louth. To describe adequately the grand appearance and effect produced on this occasion is impossible; suffice it to say, that, on each day, for sportsmen, horses, hounds, and hares, the field was never excelled, the management of the course surpassed, nor the expectations of every one more fully gratified.—Many well-contested matches were run for various sums; and numerous bets, to a considerable amount, were made. The two greyhounds (*rival sisters*) destined to start on Saturday for the very valuable and elegant prizes, a silver cup and a pair of couples, were the property of Samuel H. Juett, Esq. and Mr. Thomas Jones, both of Louth; the latter of whom gained the cup. Mr. Boulton, of Malton, who, with many other veterans, attended these meetings, was unanimously appointed the Judge of every course, and, in the correctness and uprightness of his decisions, founded upon his perfect knowledge of both the theoretical and practical laws of coursing, gave universal satisfaction.—Such was the spirit of emulation excited by the strict propriety of management throughout the whole of this interesting scene, that, besides the ordinary objects of contest for the meetings, in February next, it has been proposed to run a grand main of twenty-one greyhounds for three hundred guineas, in which even the dogs of Yorkshire and Norfolk were challenged to be competitors; and it is but justice to make known that, when the prizes were presented to the winners, by Mr. A. Eve, the Secretary and the Treasurer, with an appropriate speech, Mr. Boulton generously, candidly, and publicly declared—" that such was *his* opinion and approbation of the masterly rules and arrangements of this society, digested and applied by its

its able superintendants, that although in its infancy, it ought not to yield the palm of superiority to any similar institution in the kingdom."

From the field we may retire to the afterwards equally grateful entertainments of the festive board, provided in rotation at the principal inns in Louth, where we shall behold every thing in perfect regularity of order and convivial harmony. Here, to enliven the spirits and give a greater zest to the sports of the field, we find the genius of the *Poet Laureat* of the Louth Coursers delighting them with "*melting numbers and persuasive sounds*."

Upon the whole, we most ardently wish that this, and every other association of the kind, may be encouraged and supported as much as possible;—not merely as it regards the diversion of coursing, but inasmuch as it forms an important step towards that harmonious and mutually respectful intercourse, which ought to be established among all ranks of people, as one of the best means of their union, and one of the greatest securities of the constitution, the rights, and the liberties of Englishmen.

FOX AND WILD DUCK.

WE have no particular history to give of the subjects delineated in this Plate: it is an etching by Mr. Howitt, and is executed in his usual spirited manner.

NEW MODEL FOR CARRIAGES.

ON Friday, the 22d instant, the launch of a new-invented two-wheel travelling vehicle, in Pall-Mall, attracted the attention of a great number of spectators. It is fitted with two pieces of steel, which are in the shape of extended compasses, the points turned upwards, with a socket at the top, fixed about three inches from the ground, bending exactly in a line with the wheels, acting with equal security in ruts or deep tracks, as along the streets of the metropolis. By the power of these arms or branches attached to the axletree, with an iron spindle, secured by a bolt within the wheels, the carriage is prevented from upsetting, even if one or both of the wheels break or fly off, when the horse is going at full speed, as the vehicle in such cases is firmly supported by the preservers. In case the horse is unmanageable, and runs away, or the shafts should break, the parties can disengage themselves in an instant by pulling the handle of the rod, which releases the ball from the axletree, while they can remain perfectly safe, receiving only a gentle recoil until the branches of the preservers touch the ground, when it is impossible for the vehicle to throw them backwards or forwards, as the fore and aft arms securely support the carriage.

BETTINGS.

BETTING for the Derby Stakes, 1812.

10 to 1 agst Sir John Shelley's ch. c. by Sorcerer, out of Houghton-Lass.

12 to 1 agst Mr. Watson's ch. c. by Trumpator, out of Lily.

Betting for the Oaks, 1812.

7 to 1 agst the Duke of Rutland's b. f. by Orville, out of Penny Trumpet.

10 to 1 agst Mr. Andrew's Calyba, Sister to Trophonius, by Sorcerer.

12 to 1 against Lord Egremont's Greyskins, Sister to Golumpus, by Gohanna, out of Catherine.

FEAST

FOX AND WILD DUCK.

Published October 31st 1811. by J. Wheble, 18, Warwick Square, London.

FEAST OF WIT.

A Witty Physician being plagued by a hypochondriac patient, who fancied himself ill of a fever, gave him the following final prescription:—*Recipe*—a *washerwoman!*—On being asked the reason for this curious order, he replied, he knew of nothing better for the cure of such fevers, than medicine at once *Sud-orific* and *Soap-orific.*

Spanish Etiquette.—The following anecdote, as related by Baron Bielfield, will shew to what a ridiculous extent court etiquette was carried in the proud days of the Spanish Monarchy. "As Philip the Third," (says the Baron) "was sitting gravely one day by the fire, on which the fuel had been thrown in too great a quantity, he found himself in danger of being stifled with the heat. It was however beneath the dignity of his Majesty to rise and call any one to his relief, and as the officers in waiting were absent, and no domestic durst enter the apartment, he sat broiling a considerable while, till the Marquis of Pohar came up, whom the King immediately ordered to put out the fire; but the Marquis excused himself, as, according to the ceremonial of the Court, he should therein invade the province of the Duke of Usseda, whom it was necessary to call for that purpose. The Duke was absent; the fire increased; and the King, rather than derogate from his dignity, kept his seat, till his blood was inflamed to such a degree that an erysipelas broke out the next day on his head, attended with a fever, that carried him off in the twenty-fourth year of his age."

A philosophical gentleman has lately discovered, and published his discovery with much pomposity, that hot ale—too hot to be swallowed, will not intoxicate.

Successful Witticism. —— Dr. Donne, Dean of St. Paul's, married a lady of a rich and noble family without the consent of her parents, who afterwards treated him with great asperity. Having been told by the father, that he was to expect no money from him, the Doctor went home, and wrote the following note to him: "John Donne, Anne Donne, *undone.*" This quibble had the desired effect, and the distressed couple were restored to favour.

Anecdote of Mr. Kemble.—When it was understood that Sir James Lowther, afterwards Lord Lonsdale, was to be elevated to the peerage, as a reward for offering to furnish Government with a seventy-four gun ship, completely equipped, at his own expense, a lady said to Mr. Kemble—"Dear me, what a whimsical thing this seems altogether! I wonder what title they can give him for supplying a ship; what can they call him Mr. Kemble?" To which he happily replied—"Why, Madam, I should think he will be called Lord-*ship.*"

A few years since, a poor and unfortunate Hibernian was tried for a petty larceny at the Old Bailey, before Mr. Justice Heath, and a Jury impannelled from the parish of St. Giles. When the prosecution closed, the prisoner was called upon, as usual, to know if he had any thing to say in his defence:—"Why nothing," says Pat, "I have nobody to *spake* for me; I am only a poor Irishman, and live in St. Giles's, and your Lordship *knows* they are *all blackguards there*." This simple answer excited the risibility of the Court and Jury; upon which Mr. H——, an eminent wine merchant in the neighbourhood of Lincoln's-inn-fields, who was the Foreman of the Jury, turned to his fellow Jurors, and observed, that for the credit of the parish in which they all resided, it was absolutely necessary they should acquit the prisoner; which they accordingly did.

At a recent pay-day on board one of the line of battle ships in Cawsand Bay, a boat-load of geese came alongside from Plymouth Dock. The tars, who were *up to the business*, were very eager to bring in the birds; but this excited no suspicion in the Master at Arms and ship's Corporal, who were on the alert to prevent the introduction of strong liquors; the former, however, perceiving 15s. paid for a goose, and thinking this a most enormous price at Plymouth, where geese are cheap, proceeded to examine the cargo, and found a *quantity of brandy* in the body of every goose. The smugglers being women, were not detained; but the *stuff was started* (thrown overboard), to the no small disappointment of those concerned, who had confidently reckoned upon touching the "*drops of brandy*."

A wag, plagued with an unruly wife, being solicited to view Winchester cathedral, to see the beautiful *aisles* and *fret-work*, declined the invitation, saying, "I have enough of *ails* and *fret-work* at home—thank ye."

A learned lady, reading on a tomb-stone a Latin inscription, in which the words, "*Ab stirpe antiqua*" occurred; exclaimed, "God bless me! what had he to do with *Stripe's Antiquities?*"

Sleeping Partners wanted.—*To the Ladies, on Matrimony.*—They say wonders will never cease, not even in the attainment of that happiness called conjugal felicity; but really in this, it is not more wonderful than it is real truth, that a gentleman of the first respectability, and in the prime of life, a resident of London, thus seeketh he for a fair *elégante, a charming rogue*, to grace his future days by modernising him into a husband; of from the age of 24 to 30, or thereabouts, of an affable disposition, and charitably inclined; yes, with modest virtue as it were, mingling in all her looks. Such a fair one, indeed, who possesseth so novel a curiosity, will find in this Being the man of honour and fidelity, worthy the confidence of any lady who may be disposed to put her trust in him, that knows virtue's worth, and how to protect so sterling a jewel. The most inviolable secrecy and attention will be observed to all letters which he may be honoured with, directed (post-paid) for A. Y. E. Post-office, Windsor, Berkshire."—*Bury Post, Oct. 30.*

Matrimony.

Matrimony.—— A Wholesale Tradesman, of credit and character, and between 25 and 35 years of age, wishes to meet with a female partner for life. It is necessary that she be possessed of, and have at her own immediate command, from four to six thousand pounds, the advertiser having at this time a favourable opportunity of greatly extending and improving his concern (which is of a respectable nature, and has for the last twenty years averaged a profit of 500l. per annum); any further sum shall be entirely at her own disposal. He is plain in person, without being deformed; careless of dress and ornament, though not absolutely slovenly, and of a common education. Out of business, he prefers domestic comfort, the society of a few select friends, and his own fireside, to publicity and splendour; his character, as an honest man, and his credit, as a tradesman, will stand the test of the strictest enquiry. He wishes to obtain a wife with good principles, and something like himself in age, disposition, education, dress, and person; and would decline taking one of great beauty or of extraordinary accomplishments, as, moving in different spheres, he is of opinion they would be incapable of assimilating together, or of answering the great end of marriage—that of contributing to each other's happiness. Letters (post-paid) to Mr. Manchester, to be left at Taylor's fruit-shop, City-terrace, City-road, will be duly attended to.—*Morning Adv. Nov.* 4.

The following is given in a Cornwall Paper as a correct copy of a letter received some time since by a woman in Truro, from her husband, who is a seaman on board the Edgar, then lying at Plymouth Dock:—

"His Majesty's ship Edgar, Plymouth Dock.

"My dear Grace—This coms with my kind love, hopine it will find you as it leves me. I hops if the child is a boy, you will cale it after my nam for my sak, as i dozen intend never to see you agen, you may be married as soon as you will, for I shall be married as son as you will, for I shall be maried as son as I can. So no mor at present from your afectionate husbant, J. M.

"To Mrs. G——, in the Work House."

A man standing in a crowd, overheard some neighbours quizzing him on his corpulency, and comparing him to *Falstaff;* upon which he turned round, and holding up his stick, said, "Gentlemen, if you make any more remarks upon me, you will find this no *false staff* in correcting you."

In a modern cookery-book, the instructions to make a *goose pye* commence with this appropriate direction, perfectly intelligible to professors of the prigging art—"*Bone a goose.*"

ON SEEING MR. COATES IN THE CHARACTER OF ROMEO. (BY A THIN-CLAD-LADY).

O'! lovely Mr. Coates, on thee I doats;
I'll marry thee, and have some *Petti*-Coats!

When Quin first retired to Bath, the actors of that city were remarkable for the shortness of their stature. Quin being present at the performance of a tragedy, called "Soliman, *or the Emperor of the Turks,*" was asked by the Manager what he thought of his company? "By Heavens," replied Quin, "they

" they are but *Sprats* of *Mussulmen!*"

A GENTLEMAN coming home late the other evening, stopped the watchman to enquire the hour.—"Sir," replied the facetious guardian of the night, "I am not a *stop-watch*."

THE PHYSICIANS.

One Esculapius, like a *sculler* plies,
Exerts his skill, and all his art he tries;
But *two* Physicians, like a *pair* of *oars*,
Will waft you sooner to the Stygian shores.

JUSTIFIABLE DECEPTION.—A certain Lord, on his way to Brighton, lately travelled with four post horses. When in one of the stages between Tunbridge Wells and Lewes, his Lordship, not thinking the postillions were sufficiently expeditious, held up to their view a dollar as an inducement to quicken their pace, without having the desired effect; he then shewed them a seven-shilling piece, which also failed of producing the speed desired: he afterwards exhibited a half guinea, and this last inducement set the wheels a going as fast as he wished. His Lordship, however, enveloped a piece of coin in two or three folds of paper, which, on his arrival at the end of the last stage, he gave the senior Mercury, who, as soon as the horses were stabled, went to the kitchen to divide the sum with his companion; when, to his utter astonishment, he found the contents to be only a single farthing! By this manœuvre his Lordship punished the imposing conduct of the post-boys.

ROSE *versus* BRILLIANT.—The famous *horse cause*, wherein it appeared that the *plaintiff* had sold a *blind mare*, and received from the *defendant* a *bad note* in payment of it, has often been referred to. One of the same nature, and including nearly the same circumstances, was once tried before the late *Lord Chief Justice Eyre*, who addressed the Jury in nearly the following words:—

" The transactions in this case, gentlemen, appear to me to have arisen from a *collision of diamonds*. you will consider your verdict, and give such damages as you think its *justice* demands." BRIEF.*

FROM SQUIBS AND CRACKERS, BY JASPER SMALLSHOT, JUST PUBLISHED.

Sall Walker was a widow left,
Her Husband suited not her;
She chose to go a merrier pace,
So married—*Mr. Trotter.*

A FEW days ago, an Irishman meeting a friend in the street, thus addressed him:—" The oddest thing I ever knew happened to me a while ago. As I was walking down the Strand, a man crossed over and beckoned to me, and I did the same, as we thought we knew each other. 'Are not you Paddy Doiley?' says I.—'No,' says he.—'Is not this Tim Shaughnessy?' says he.—'No,' says I. 'So, by J——s, it was neither him nor I.'

IN the town of Barking, there resided some years since, Hartshorn, an *Apothecary*; Philpot, a *Brewer*; Lamb, a *Butcher*; Foot, a *Shoemaker*; Lineall, a *Taylor*; and Wood, a *Carpenter*.

* Although my appellation means *short*, yet when my attorney chuses to *stretch* me, I can be *long* enough. *Sleepy* myself, I frequently promote *sleep* in others, and have been known to lie in *twenty pair of sheets*.

SPORT-

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

THE Duke of Leeds has purchased Mr. Robert Dunsley's chesnut colt, by Stripling, dam by Abba Thullè, out of Barnaby's dam, by Eclipse.—This colt ran a very severe race, and was beat with much difficulty by Mr. Garforth's Camillus colt, at Malton, in April last.—He afterwards won a Stakes for two-year-olds, at Durham, and has not run since.—He will be a favourite for the St. Leger.

Gaiety, (formerly Mr. Lake's), is sold into Scotland.—He was got by Gouty, out of Mademoiselle, by Diomed.

Atalanta, by Delpini, is hunted by Sir William Gerard, and is a great favourite.

Royal Prince, by Cheshire-Cheese, is hunted by the Marquis of Queensberry.

Lord Foley has purchased of R. O. Gascoigne, Esq. of Parlington, York, his chesnut colt, by Sorcerer, out of Golden-Locks, and the winner of the St. Leger, &c. for 2000 guineas.—His Lordship has named him Soothsayer.

Lord G. H. Cavendish has purchased of R. Watt, Esq. his bay colt, Bethlem Gaber, by Sorcerer, dam by Buzzard, out of Crane.

The Earl of Darlington has purchased of Sir W. Gerard, Bart. his bay colt, Amadis de Gaul, by Hambletonian, out of Lady Sarah, by Fidget.

Mr. Prince, of Newmarket, has bought for 700gs. Mr. Watt's bay colt, by Golumpus, out of Miss Cranfield, and is now called Beverley.

We are informed, that the Marquis of Sligo has purchased Pope, by Waxy, out of Prunella, of the Duke of Grafton, for 1000 guineas.

To the satisfaction of all the Lancashire sportsmen, Sir William Gerard, Bart. and Thomas Scarisbrick, Esq. have purchased an excellent pack of fox-hounds, and hunt the country three times a week, and have had excellent sport.

DRIFFIELD HUNT.—This meeting, which had been removed to Beverley, and was found not to thrive there, has again been brought back to its native place, and is well attended by the old members. Sir Mark Sykes's fox-hounds have hunted the different covers, and had good sport.

AT the Boroughbridge Meeting of the Raby Hunt, the sport was excellent. On Wednesday, the 20th, Sir R. B. Graham turned out a red deer on Hutton Moor, to a field of two hundred horsemen, which was taken near Dishforth, after a severe run of one hour and five minutes.

THE Duke of Richmond's hounds, on Wednesday, the 20th instant, ran a fox, in a most capital style, from the Valdoe Copse, near Goodwood, where he was unkenneled, to the city of Chichester, under the walls of which he for some time secured his retreat; but his cunning ultimately surrendered to the well-scented pack, and poor reynard

reynard suffered martyrdom amid a large concourse of spectators, in a field near the North Gate.

At the Warwickshire fox-hunters' meeting, this month, the All-age Stakes of 50gs. was won by Mr. Robins's Miss Polly, beating Mr. Alder's Woodpecker. A match for 50gs. between Mr. Byrne's b. m. and Mr. Russell's Crab, was won by the former. Another match for 50gs. between Mr. Tomes's Watchman, and Mr. R. Canning's Allegro, was won by the former. The Three-year-old Stakes of 50gs. was won by Mr. Twamley's b. g. beating two others. Lord Middleton's Plate of 50gs. was won by Mr. Whittington's br. m. beating two others.

Caledonian Hunt.—The meeting, which took place at Hamilton, again opened the beautiful and excellent course in the Duke's Park, an event which afforded the highest gratification to the friends of sport in Scotland; and as the love for the horse is hereditary in the noble family of Hamilton, a powerful aid to that generous amusement is expected.—The races in general afforded little sport. Sir H. T. Vane's Shuttle colt swept all before him; but the race for the 50l. on the Thursday, between Lord Montgomerie's Rover and Mr. Boswell's Pecunia, exhibited one of the best contested races ever seen on a Scotch course, or perhaps on any other; the mare made play in all the three heats; Rover won the first heat by nearly a neck, Pecunia the second by a neck, and Rover the third; but so close was it run that no one but the judge could determine which won, as the mare shot past the horse at the Winning-Post. R. Johnson rode the second heat admirably; and Shepherd in the third shewed the utmost coolness and judgment. The meeting was fully attended by the members of the Hunt, as there was a keen contest for a vacancy between Sir George Warrenden and Mr. Boswell; Sir George withdrew, and Mr. B. was unanimously elected.

Fife Hunt.—The Fife Hunt met at Cuper, on Monday, the 28th ult. Owing to the badness of the weather the attendance was thin until the Wednesday; on the evening of that day the party from the ordinary was adjourned to Tarvit-house, where a ball was given, and the dancing was protracted to a late hour. On Thursday, the hunters' plate of 50l. was won by Mr. H. Rigg's br. h. Hampton. Friday, Mr. Baird's ches. horse won the open hunters' plate, beating three others, after a well-contested race. Same day, Captain Maitland's grey horse Robert, won the 5gs. sweepstakes.—There were several good hack races both days. —A great number of the nobility and gentry honoured the meeting with their company.

Several Noblemen and Gentlemen, proprietors and renters of manors and estates in the western parts of Suffolk, have entered into an association for the protection of the game on their lands. In the same newspaper as announced this association, there also appeared the following advertisement:—

" *A Substitute for Game.*—The Nobility and Gentry in the vicinity of Bury St. Edmund's, having entered into an association for preventing every one but themselves having any kind of game at their tables, those ladies and gentlemen who are not so fortunate as to rent or

or be in possession of manors or estates, are come to a determination to introduce *poached eggs* as a substitute for pheasants and partridges; in consequence of which, a numerous association and most liberal subscription is already entered into, for obtaining at the proper season, the most necessary article in that delicious repast.—*Bury, 9th Nov.* 1811."

THE dispute respecting the last day's plate at Oswestry, having been left for the decision of the Jockey Club, has been referred, and given in favour of Mr. Shaw's bay gelding Cockspinner, by Cæsario, dam by Sir Peter, four years old, the horse named as the winner; Hylas not having carried his proper weight; and likewise the dispute respecting the second best horse at Chester races, the last day, has been given in favour of Hambleton Jack, and the money paid to Mr. Shaw.

THE Duke of Gloucester, on his late tour through Bedfordshire, honoured the Marquis of Tavistock with a visit, at his seat at Oakley, a few miles beyond Bedford. During his Royal Highness's stay there, he enjoyed a day's diversion of hunting, at which there were four Dukes of the party.—His Royal Highness has also been on a visit to Earl Fitzwilliam, at Milton. The Duke, with several other Noblemen, hunted with his Lordship's hounds.

THE Duke of Rutland has compromised the actions for hunting, by letting Sir William Manners return his own member for Grantham. This will be the first instance of a *Sporting Member* introduced into the house—by *hunting*.

A CORRESPONDENT from Norwich writes as follows:—" Heydon Hall, the seat of the Right Hon. the Earl of Kingston, is the mansion of ease, elegance, and cheerfulness; added to which the manors abound with game. His Lordship is esteemed one of the first shots in the kingdom, and his friends have had much enjoyment with their guns. The following Noblemen and Gentlemen we can name as visitants:—The Marquis of Ely, the Earl of Yarmouth, the Earl of Mountcashel, Viscount Kilworth, the Hon. Wm. Moore, Captain Agar, M.P. Captain Kimmack, Mr. Tegart, (one of the medical attendants on the late Mr. Secretary Fox) &c.; and although these gentlemen have shot more than two thousand six hundred head of game, a great reserve is made for some illustrious branches of the Royal Family, whose intention it is to pay this nobleman a visit.

ON Wednesday, the 13th instant, a hare was chased upon Messrs. Dunn and son's timber wharf, Newcastle, above the magazine, at Walker; she then made towards Wincomblee quay, travelling along the beach by the copperas works, under the ballast machine geers, and past the ship Darlington, to the granary, where the river put a stop to her further progress by land. Her retreat being cut off by a number of sailors, puss took the water, and swam little inferior to a Newfoundland dog. She was, however, driven inshore by some boats, when a carpenter plunged in and brought her out alive. He gave her to the corporation gamekeeper, who lodged her in the magazine

gazine yard, where she now remains as fresh and lively as before.

The following extraordinary case may be depended on as a fact:—On Friday, the 25th ult. as some gentlemen were coursing in the Liberty of Screveton, near Bingham, they killed a hare, which they suspected to be with young, a thing unusual at this season of the year; a quarter of an hour elapsed before they opened her, when, wonderful to tell, three young ones were found, still living. One of the gentlemen took them home, and nourished them with new milk, &c. They are living, and likely to grow strong!

A few days ago, at Ansty, near Cuckfield, Sussex, the hounds of a neighbouring gentleman, while engaged in hunting, allured by the smell of roast beef, suddenly entered the house of a turnpike-gate keeper, and seized a piece, which was hanging on a spit before the fire, which they bore rapaciously away in triumph, and devoured.

Saturday, the 26th ult. the hounds of John Bean, Esq. of Clapham, were running a hare hard in view, on the Downs, near Crowlink, Sussex, the timid animal, to escape her pursuers, ran over the Cliff, and by the force of her fall was dashed to pieces. Five couples of the dogs unluckily followed, and, to the regret of the whole field, shared the same fate. They fell with a degree of violence that fairly ploughed up the beach. Major-General Erskine rode down the gap, and picked up the mangled remains of poor puss.

On Saturday, the 16th instant, as several gentlemen were coursing on the estate of the Earl of Harrington, at Gawsworth, near Macclesfield, sly reynard, wishing to avoid impending danger, chose to trust to his speed rather than remain unobserved, and broke cover, in hopes of reaching a more secure situation, but was soon overtaken and killed by his Lordship's greyhounds: during the day, a second shared a similar fate, a circumstance seldom witnessed in coursing; and what is more remarkable, his Lordship's dogs are of the high-bred smooth kind.

Pigeon Shooting.—A grand pigeon-match for a sweepstakes of fifty guineas aside, half forfeit, took place at Bulmarsh, Oxon, on Monday, the 28th ult. at eleven birds each, twenty-one yards, between Messrs. Walmesley, Burrowes, and Hopkins, which was won by the former, who shot off ten ties with Hopkins, they having killed nine birds each in the first instance, and Burrows eight. In shooting the ten ties, the winner missed only one bird.

Mr. Matthey, of Lawrence-lane, undertook on Monday, the 9th instant, for a wager of 30 guineas, to kill nine pigeons out of eleven, from a box, at twenty-one yards, which he won at ten shots.

A match for two hundred guineas aside, at seven birds each, took place on Notley Heath, near Berkhampstead, on Monday, the 18th of the present month. The candidates were Messrs. Penley, Gregory, and Norris, who challenged any three in the counties of Bucks and Oxford; and Messrs. Ring, Andrews, and Owen, opposed them from the two counties. The following was the result:—

	Killed.	Missed.
Andrews	7	0
Owen		

	Killed.	Missed.
Owen	6	1
Ring	7	0
Gregory	7	0
Norris	7	0
Penley	5	2

This was esteemed the best shooting witnessed for some time in this part of the country. Both Penley's birds fell out of bounds, and not one of the forty-two escaped home. The parties are matched again at twenty-one birds each, for a piece of plate and fifty guineas in specie.

Marksmen.—Monday, the 28th ult. a Society called the "Old Codgers," for a wager of ten guineas, assembled near Kilburn Wells to fire at a target, at fifty yards distance. The winner sent in twenty-nine shots; the second only fired in twenty-five. Each of these sporting gentlemen had not fired a musket or gun for these last thirty years. They reside in the neighbourhood of St. James's.

On Tuesday, the 12th instant, a grand match at billiards was played at the Bull, Shooter's-Hill, between Lieutenant L. of the Navy, and Major W. The stakes were 800 guineas, the best of thirty-five games, and won by the latter gentleman. A very large party had assembled to witness this trial of skill, who finished the afternoon with an excellent dinner. The writer of this article deems it but justice to bear testimony to the good attendance of the proprietor and servants of the tavern, and to the excellence of the wines.

A rowing match lately at Plymouth, between Mr. Popplestone and Mr. Gambell, sail-maker, for two hundred guineas a side, excited considerable interest. The distance was from Queen Anne's battery to the Flying-bridge, and back again. The odds at starting were two to one in favour of Mr. Gambell, who was considered as a far more experienced waterman than Mr. Popplestone, but the latter won it hollow.

Pedestrianism.—Young Beale, who beat the celebrated Abraham Wood, four miles over the York Course, (as stated in another part of the present Number), came from Castle Howard; and it is somewhat singular the same place should have produced this young man, decidedly the best runner now in England, and *Ireland*, the best leaper.

A wager was run for the beginning of the month, in White Conduit-fields, between two tradesmen in the neighbourhood of Islington, for 5l. a side; the one was to run one hundred yards in a sack in less space of time than the other should go twice the distance in the common way of running. A vast number of persons assembled to witness the novelty, and a great many bets were depending upon the issue; odds were three to one against the one in the sack. They started at four o'clock; almost directly afterwards the man in the sack fell down, and the other by some accident tumbled over him, and they both scrambled to get up; the former, though in the sack, being the most active, recovered himself first, and won the wager by about twenty seconds.

Mr. West, a pedestrian, started Saturday, the 26th ult. from Jermyn-street, to go to Canterbury in twenty hours, for two hundred guineas, which task he accomplish- ed,

ed, and had two hours to spare. It rained, without intermission, during the whole of the performance; and Mr. W. missing his road on Blackheath, lost more than two miles; so that the whole distance was more than sixty miles; which, considering the disadvantage of the weather, and the *invigorating* liquor—pure water—to which the pedestrian was restrained, may be considered as no trifling sporting atchievement.

Mr. Harwood, another gentleman pedestrian, performed eighteen miles in two hours on Monday, the 28th ult. on the Bath road, for a wager of one hundred guineas, with betting two to one on time.

A well-contested foot-race took place on Thursday, the 30th ult. on the Peckham-road, between Mr. Morris, of Blackman-street, in the Borough, and Mr. Jones, of Camberwell, for twenty guineas. The distance agreed on was a mile, which was performed by Mr. Jones, with apparent ease, in five minutes and forty-five seconds. Mr. Morris was left upwards of thirty yards behind.

Martin Canham, a shoemaker, of Bury, undertook, on Tuesday, the 5th instant, for a wager of one guinea, to run to every public-house or inn in that town (53 in number), and to drink thereat what he pleased, within the space of two hours, but which he performed with apparent ease in an hour and a quarter. Half a pint of beer was got ready for him at each house, of which he frequently only sipped. The sign of the Tollgate, near a mile from the town, was included.

A match took place on the Totteridge Road, Monday, the 11th instant, for ten guineas, between two gentlemen, named Henries and Weston, which was won by the latter by only *two* seconds.—The whole distance was six miles in sixty-seven minutes.

On Friday, the 15th instant, a butcher, named Verry, at Portsea, undertook for a wager of five pounds, to go from the mile-stone, at the Halfway Houses, to Havant, against a horse, which was rode by one King, a bricklayer—Verry to make the best of his way. Verry reached Havant at ten minutes past three, thereby winning the wager by three minutes.

Trotting Match.—A galloway belonging to Captain Smithey, of Carburton-street, trotted twenty-six miles in two hours, on Thursday, the 21st instant, on the Ware road, for a wager of two hundred guineas. The animal did half the distance in four minutes under the hour, and won the match.

The subscription Silver Cup, subscribed for by the friends of Crib, is intended to be presented him on Monday, the 2d of December.

Molineux, and other pugilists, (Hall and Burns) have been down to Brighton, where they sparred before a number of the principal persons at that place; and, we believe, had even a Royal Duke for a visitor.—A newspaper published there, called the *Brighton Herald*, in describing the sparring performances, unfortunately fell foul of Mr. Molineux, and it was stated in that print, that it was said he was fond of his bottle, noted for excessive *Black*-guard-ism, and a good man spoiled. Molineux did not understand this sort of milling, as appears from the following letter, received by the Editor of that paper

paper on the following day, from an eminent Attorney :—

" *To the Editor of the Brighton Herald.*

" Sir—Mr. Molineux, seeing in your paper of this day's date, a paragraph reflecting in very severe terms on his character, I am desired by that person to inform you, that, unless you (in your next Saturday's publication) contradict the false and calumnious report, he must, in justice to himself, make it a subject of *legal disquisition.* You must be aware of the evil tendency which the libellous paragraph above alluded to, may necessarily have on the character of a *public man.—Chichester, Nov. 9,* 1811."

In the present Number of our Magazine, page 66, we have inserted the particulars of a Law Case brought into the Court of Common Pleas—Clayton *v.* Dilly—relative to the payment of two bets lost on a race at Epsom.—On Saturday, the 23d instant, Sir James Mansfield delivered the judgment of the Court in favour of the defendant, on the ground that it was an illegal transaction, and that the plaintiff could not support the action.

On the 26th ult. William Phillips, jun. of Kingham, Berks, was convicted in the penalty of 10l. by the Rev. C. Western, of the same place, for using a greyhound, with intent to kill hares, on Sunday, the 13th ult.

On Monday, the 21st ult. an information was laid against Thomas C. Brackenbury, gent. for using a dog and gun with intent to kill game, in the parish of Halton, Holgate; and upon a hearing before the Magistrates at Spilsby, a gentleman attended to prove the same. But Joseph Brackenbury, Esq. brother to the defendant, produced a deed prior to the information laid, (the execution of which deed was verified on oath by one of the clerks) proving his brother to be as well qualified to kill game as the gentleman who attended to substantiate the information. The business was accordingly dismissed on the informer paying the expences incurred.

Gaming.—A publican, in Piccadilly, was charged at Marlborough-street, on Monday, October 28, with having introduced cards amongst his company, and thereby causing two grooms to lose 15l. by false play. It appeared in evidence, that the complainants had joined in playing with a stranger at *put* from crowns to pounds, and at one time won several pounds by *bridging* the cards (bending them into an arch). The stranger not being *compos mentis* at the beginning of the play, was unable to cope with his adversaries, but he at length proved himself to be the fleetest in company, and not only won back his own money, but 15l. in addition. He was threatened with law, but refused to refund; and the landlord was now brought forward as a *particeps criminis*; but the Magistrates observed, that the parties were alike criminal, and fined the landlord 40s. and costs, for suffering gaming in his house.

On Friday, the 8th instant, was committed to Daventry gaol, for three months, by the Bailiff of that borough, John Workman, gamekeeper to John Plomer Clarke, of Welton-Place, Esq. being convicted of killing, on the preceding Sunday,

day, during divine service, two hares, on the manors of Daventry and Drayton, and of converting the same to his own use, without the knowledge or consent of his said master.

On Saturday, the 16th instant, a complaint came on to be heard before the sitting Magistrates at Lewes, against a person of that town, who had been shooting game in the plantations of the Earl of Chichester; but as he confessed the fact, and assured their Worships that he had been led to it under an impression that the person whom he accompanied, had permission, and was authorised to invite a friend, the complaint was withdrawn, although it appeared, clearly, that no such permission and authority had been given.

The alarm of a mad dog prevailed at Lincoln a few days ago, and occasioned the destruction of many dogs which were observed to have been bitten, and apprehensions as to others, very mortifying to the sporting gentlemen at this particular season. This circumstance has elicited the information that hydrophobia is not peculiar to the season of hot weather, or to the influence of the Dog-star, but will occur and get head even in the coldest weather.

A musket-lock cover has been invented by an Officer of the Royal Marines, which affords a complete preservation of the priming for many hours under the heaviest rain; and possesses other advantages superior to any contrivance of the kind hitherto adopted. It has met with the approbation of all the officers who have seen it tried; and four thousand are now preparing, at the expence of Government, to be sent out to Portugal, for the use of the light troops of Lord Wellington's army.

The horned owls, from Russia, presented some years ago to the Duke of Norfolk, still occupy the ruins of a monastery near Arundel Castle. Soon after they were brought over, one of them committed some offence, for which the others excluded him from their society, and drove him into a subterraneous passage, where he is fed; but he dare not venture from his prison, as in such case he would certainly be killed by his unrelenting enemies, his former associates.

Sir Harford Jones has sent a present to the Marquis of Stafford of six Persian goats, three males and three females.

Weymouth, October 19.—Amongst the novelties of the week, we have to notice a very surprising Newfoundland dog, that yesterday attracted the attention of our fashionables, in leaping from Weymouth bridge into the tide, an height of upwards of fifty feet, with the most wonderful resolution and sagacity. This extraordinary animal was brought forward by Wm. Norton Dawe, Esq. of Dorchester, and may be justly termed, of his species, *the Champion of England*; and the owner challenges him as such against any other for his great and superior qualities. He intends to exhibit his prowess off all the three London Bridges, viz. Blackfriars, London, and Westminster, all on the same day; and there is not the least doubt but he will be viewed with wonder and astonishment by the admirers of the canine race.

POETRY.

POETRY.

THE HIGH COURT OF DIANA.

For the Sporting Magazine.

TO THE GREAT PARK SPORTSMEN, *with the* KING's HARIERS.

COME, ye Sportsmen, lend an ear to
These *prime* verses from my pen;
I, who always hover near you,
Sing your praises o'er again.

Now the season fast is gliding,
Come ye lads of mettle true;
This, a sport you take a pride in,
I in humble verse pursue.

Windsor, fam'd for all the graces,
Windsor, fam'd in tale and song;
Windsor, fam'd for pretty faces,
And the lads to dash along.

Over brake and brier to follow,
Over wilds unfrequent trod;
Bosoms glowing at a hollow,
Horses bounding o'er the sod.

Here hounds as good as e'er were follow'd,
O'er the pearly shining dew;
Huntsman rare as ever halloo'd,
Horses stout, of mettle true.

Come, ye tribe of *little creatures*,
Now for whoop and now for bound;
Come and shew your *dainty features*,
Over royal sporting ground.

Keenly drives the misty vapour,
Coldly feels the turfy bed;
Closely try, or you may 'scape her,
Trail has long since over fled.

For god Phœbus in his waggon,
Slowly mounts him into day;
Sickly yet from last night's flaggon,
Feebly lights his beaten way.

Then squib and drive about with spirit,
What are hounds, or what is hare?
Shew your *truly sporting merit*,
Nothing dash, why nothing dare.

Hounds you may *ride o'er* by dozens,
Should they not go *fast to please*;
There's plenty more of aunts and cousins,
Now at home and at their ease.

Now the clouds are even spreading,
Mildly feels the settled air;
Phœbus hides the track he's treading,
Screening all his noble glare.

Now breast-high the scent is glowing,
See the hounds in settled clan;
Sweeter still the scent is growing,
Now ride o'er them if you can.

Hark! old echo how she prattles,
Dying in the distant glade;
Hark! yon covert how it rattles,
To the music in its shade.

'Tis folly now with them be staying,
Toiling over trackless ground;
Now your *skirting tricks* be playing,
Keep ye trotting in the round.

Then you *boast* you got *a stand still*,
Gelding fine as mortal rode;
Up and down Snow's high and grand hill,
Or along a plashy road.

Now my masters I could name ye,
Which could lead the burst along;
My trite verse would never shame ye,
While *such spirits grace* my song.

Then live in rhyme and live in story,
Fame shall know your deeds so bright;
I will hand ye down in glory,
To eternity's long night.

Tho' scandal will her trumpet blazon,
With her many tongues of shame;
Many goodly souls she plays on,
Damning oft a noble name.

Scandal

Scandal here, I do assure ye,
Shall not find a resting place;
Try my verses by their jury,
Muses, and each lovely grace.

Rest ye—Pegasus is tired,
This sharp burst has run him hard;
And the horse was only hired,
For a heavy stupid Bard—

Who means to sing in dainty measure,
How each feat of horse and man,
Added zest to madden'd pleasure,
Through the noisy, jolly clan.

Nag shall rest him in the stable,
For a month to bring him round;
Then we'll view again, if able,
All the blades of sporting ground.

Now I have him in my keeping,
He'll not work so hard and oft;
If I ride I'm only creeping,
Where the ground is plain and soft.

He is fired, founder'd, winded,
Therefore I but view afar,
All the bustling, crazy minded,
Of the mocking little war.

Now adieu, ye sons of Nimrod,
Now adieu I bid with grace;
Your patron, tho' a noble trim god,
Did not half enjoy the chase.

If you doubt it, read with spirit,
Rhymes that I in future write;
Own that Windsor has some merit,
In the sporting world so bright.

London, Nov. 22, 1811. O.

ON CONVIVIALITY.

From the Greek of Brunck's Anthologia.

GIVE me the Man for social joy,
Who will with me his hours employ,
In drinking to some fav'rite fair;
Not he, who, discontent with life,
From his Xantippe of a wife,
Or some such worldly care.

For life's too short, we all must know,
To think on nothing but our woe,
And harass thus our mind:
When, with a glass and merry song,
To all the cares which life prolong,
We thus can comfort find.

Then fill the glass a bumper high,
Nor let me hear a single sigh
From those who grace my board:
But *dum vivamus* let us live,
And not to grief our moments give,
But be the merry—on record.

ON SEEING LADY M——,

Airing her Dogs, on Sunday, when one broke from her embrace, and almost caused a fit of insanity.

TREMBLING fell the arm of age,
When her little dog she spied,
Sporting on life's idle stage,
From its tender guardian's side;
Oh! save my dog—my little darling save,
Or plunge us both in one sepulchral grave.

Calm those agonizing fears,
Empress of the brutal tribe;
Wipe away those briny tears,
Lo! thy darling's at thy side.
No hostile arm would strike the reptile dead,
Too mean to slay, on human sufferings fed.

'Tis the mastiff, he who roams,
Dauntless, with assiduous care,
Round the Peasant's lonely home
Should the dainty viands share.
Yet, his kind master, to the stranger gives
A wholesome meal, and he on refuse lives.

Grandeur smiles on meaner things,
These vile curs their dainties share;
But when grief the bosom wrings,
Grief may welter in despair.
Alas! in vain a human sufferer sues,
Though glad to snatch what pamper'd dogs refuse.

Ye, who, form'd for earthly joys,
Neither cold nor hunger know,
Listen to the Orphan's cries,
Listen to the voice of woe.
And, oh! forbear these worthless pets to feed,
With food your suffering fellow-creatures need.

Love from God you'll thus secure,
And if more delights there be,
Take the blessings of the poor,
Take the prayers of poverty.
Hear, wealth and power, a phrase divinely true,
"The poor should share what heaven bestows on you."

London, Aug. 23, 1811. D.

THE

THE VILLAGE BARBER-SURGEON
OF FORMER TIMES,

As described in an unpublished Satirical Poem, entitled, "The Pursuits of Physic."

WHERE, pointing upwards plain to slightest view,
A pole was fix'd adorn'd with stripes of blue;
Full porringers of blood in order plac'd,
And strings of rotten teeth the window grac'd;
There dwelt the Village-Leech, a cunning Knave,
Who teeth could draw, dress sores, or bleed, or shave;
His shop was the resort of rustic swains,
And there were smooth'd their chins, and eas'd their pains;
With him alone, relief from ails was found;
For yet in villages did not abound
The man of art, who three-fold functions claim'd,
Man Midwife, Surgeon, 'Pothecary nam'd,
By neatness and brass knocker known whose door,
Whilst ev'ry *house besides was dirty*, mean, and poor.

TO A COUNTRY FRIEND,
On the approach of Winter.

STAY, sylvan friend, with plenty blest,
Who scorn'st the niggard's icy breast;
And as alone, at early morn,
You brush the thicket, trace the lawn,
List, to what sings Amintor.
To thee the friendly hint is sent,
Where more than meets the ear is meant;
The while with dog and gun you roam,
Think on your townsman far from home,
Deny'd the sports of winter.

The reaper's moon and harvest past,
Rude blows the equinoctial blast;
Ah! now my rural friend, beware,
This season claims thy utmost care,
Health bids thee store, nor stint her.
Survey thy cot, secure thy roof,
Soon make it rain and tempest proof;
So when the sable cloud falls low,
Thy hearth shall yield the pleasing glow,
That soothes the rage of winter.

When Easter-chicks begin to crow,
And azure decks the mountain sloe;
When forest trees wear sickly hues,
And agues wait on ev'ning dews,
Lay up for health, nor stint her.
Prepare the ham, the fowl, the chine,
Nor spare the produce of the vine;
Fill, fill thy stores with glowing coal,
And something for the Christmas bowl,
To cheer thy friends in winter.

Refurbish up thy warm surtout,
The buckskin glove and friendly boot;
And let the hat that shields thy head,
Around in ample cover spread;
This do for health, nor stint her.
Above the rest be this your care,
Use exercise and morning air;
And this you'll find of such avail,
While city fops look thin and pale,
You'll wear the rose in winter.

And now farewell, till Flora spreads
Her vernal mantle o'er our heads;
May peace o'er Britain still preside,
And Justice sword and balance guide,
Nor partial power e'er stint her.
And may you 'midst your stock of cheer,
When old and dreary sinks the year,
Think on thy Poet's friendly wish,
Nor hold those comforts* from his dish,
Which smooth the frowns of winter.

*Game.

T. N.

THE MARRIED MAN AT HOME.

MANKIND o'er women empire boast,
And claim a right to roam;
But very often blust'ring blades
Are Jerry Sneaks at home.

The hero who in battle fierce,
Has bravely risk'd his life;
The din of strife domestic fears,
And crouches to his wife.

The lawyer who by pleadings keen,
In courts has gain'd renown;
Still finds, when drest in humble bob,
His wife will talk him down.

The statesman, great in senate, bred
In politics' wise school!
Beat by a casting vote at home,
His own house cannot rule.

By diff'rent methods ladies fair,
Usurp supreme command;
The force of tongue's the common way,
And sometimes force of hand.

When

When ladies long for pretty toys,
And husbands keep the purse;
Hysteric fits are potent spells,
To conquer men perverse.

With sweeter dispositions blest,
Some choose a gentler plan;
And each contrives with bonds of love,
To lead her own good man.

Look round the world, through all degrees,
These truths will stand confest;
That women rule, and married men
Are Jerry Sneaks at best.

JERRY SNEAK.

ON SEEING MY PURSE EMPTY.

COMPANION of my gayest hour,
Whither are all thy spirits fled?
Where thy bright train which erst could pour,
Joy and delight around my head?

Alas! thy wasted form I view,
Shrunken and wither'd to a reed;
No *token* now of friendship true,
To aid me " at my utmost need."

But late I saw thy silken net,
Shining bright with splendid ore;
Ready to chase th' approaching debt,
Or shield the miserably poor.

How have I bless'd thy well-pack'd store,
Which almost burst thy twisted thread;
When mirth has faded but an hour,
Eager to rush fresh bliss to shed.

And when the circling bowl went round,
In full delight of social pleasure;
Thy aid was never wanting found,
Or slow to yield up all thy treasure.

When pale disease some wretch had seiz'd,
And poverty denied relief;
Then would'st thou come full fraught, and pleas'd,
" To close the uttery of grief."

The Lover's hope, the Parent's joy,
Have oft been made more warm by thee;
When want and care would fain annoy,
Thou bad'st those dismal spectres flee.

And must I see thee thus forlorn,
Shorn of thy beams, all rayless, sad?
No, I will rifle plenty's horn,
To bid thy heart once more be glad.

G.

THE TOPER AND FLIES.

A Group of topers at a table sat,
With punch that much regales the thirsty soul;
Flies soon the party join'd, and join'd the chat,
Humming and pitching round the mantling bowl.

At length those flies got drunk, and for their sin,
Some hundreds lost their legs, and tumbled in;
And sprawling 'mid the gulf profound,
Like Pharaoh and his daring host, were drown'd.

Wanting to drink, one of the men,
Dipp'd from the bowl the drunken host,
And drank—then taking care that none were lost,
He put in every mother's son again.

Up jump'd the Bacchanalian crew on this,
Taking it very much amiss—
Swearing, and in the attitude to smite;
" Lord!" cried the man, with gravely-lifted eyes,
" Tho' I don't like to swallow flies,
" *I did not know but others might.*"

AN EPIGRAM.

" *I'll make you be fain to follow me.*"

POOR Tom, who in love had been oftentimes foil'd,
Though to win some fair female long time he had toil'd,
Resolv'd in despair to a friend to impart
His want of success in engaging a heart.
His friend with attention examined the case,
Which Thomas related with sorrowful face;
And having the knowledge long tried to acquire,
Of the principal object of female desire,
To the downcast, disconsolate lover, replied—
" Cheer up—I've a way that will win you a bride.
" I'll engage you'll be *followed* by twenty fine lasses,
" If you'll only decamp with their *lov'd looking-glasses!*"